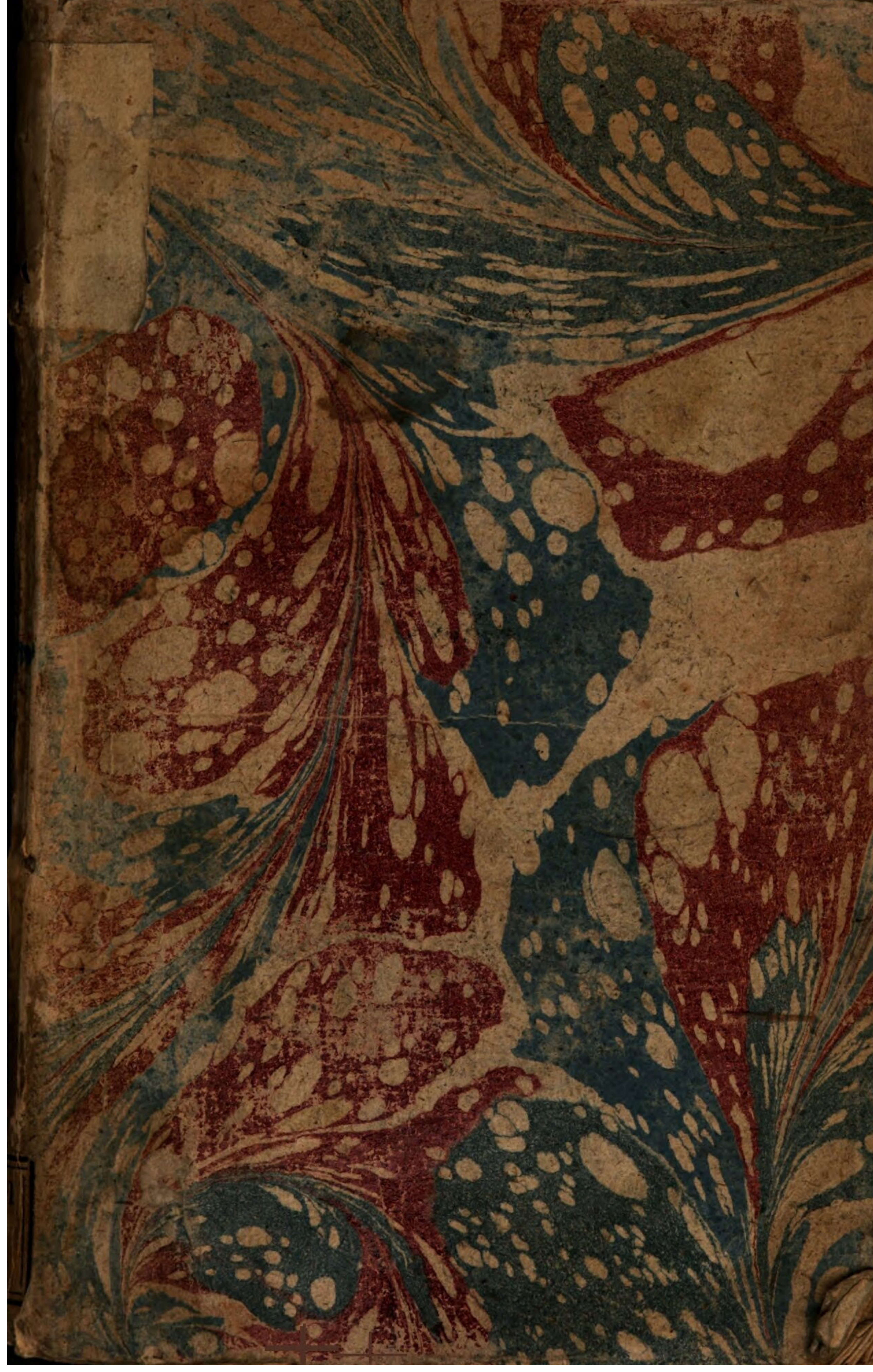




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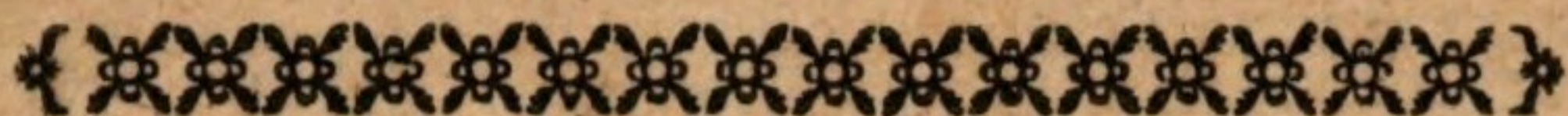
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MEMOIRS

OF THE

Chevalier PIERPOINT,

VOL. IV.



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MEMOIRS

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VOLUME IV.

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MEMOIRS

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MEMOIRS

OF THE

Chevalier PIERPOINT.

CHAP. XV.

THE sun now darted forth his golden beams over the face of our hemisphere, when the amirante, awaked by the sweet music of the birds, who, from the first notice of day, had been merrily chanting among the trees, arose, and had all the company called up.

A 3

Soon

6 MEMOIRS of the

Soon after, Don Fernand, and Don de Silva being come, we went into the gardens and sat down to breakfast. Having made a short morning repast, we set out for Madrid with all our train. Cœurleon, who was coming to Aranjuez, expecting to meet us there, found us at a pleasant spot, where we had stopped to take some refreshment, during the heat of the day. Don Valdoranos, to whom we presented him; received him with courtesy, and observed with pleasure, how much he resembled in features his sister Melesinda.

It was evening before we arrived at Madrid. There we parted company after several civilities past between

tween us, and Cœurleon conducted us to a very fine house he had procured for us in the grand square or Piazza Mayor.

I shall now give a short account of Madrid, where we spent three months very delightfully.

Madrid is the capital of the principality of New Castile, and of the kingdom of Spain ; situated almost in the middle of a large plain, encompassed with high mountains. It is about seven miles in circumference, without walls or fortifications, therefore still called only *Villa*. But this *Villa* contains several grand streets and spacious squares. The largest and most magnificent of these latter, is named

the *Place-Major*, being surrounded by stately and uniform houses, five stories high, with a gilt balcony to each story; the whole supported by a noble cloyster or pompous colonade with arches.

There are three royal palaces at Madrid, called the Palace Royal; the Casa del Campo; and the Buen Retiro.

The Palace Royal is built on an eminence, which insensibly descends to the very banks of the river Manzanarez. It has several views of the country, which is very delightful. Two pavilions complete the front. The apartments are furnished with excellent pictures, rich tapestry, and fine statues. And
indeed

indeed all the household stuff one sees at Madrid is extremely rich. It consists of tapestry, cabinets, paintings, fine looking glasses and plate. The vice-roys of Naples and the governors of the Low Countries, brought home admirable tapestries; the vice-roys of Sicily and Sardinia, most excellent embroideries and statues; those of the Indies, precious stones, and vessels of gold and silver.

The gardens of the Palace Royal descend to the banks of the Manfanarez; where

— Variæ circumque, supraque

Affuetæ ripis volucres, et fluminis alveo

Æthera mulcebant cantu, lucoque volabant.

The

The birds that haunt the borders of the stream,
And fly with painted wings the groves among
Sooth the charm'd ear with their melodious song.

The Buen Retiro is a royal palace near one of the entrances of the city. The situation is on the descent of a little hill, from whence is a pleasant prospect. Four grand apartments and four grand pavilions make a perfect square ; in the middle of which is a large flower-plat, and a fountain, which at proper seasons sprinkles the flowers and the walks, that lead from one apartment to another. The rooms are large, stately, and adorned with curious paintings. Every thing shines with gold and lively colours,
with

with which the cielings and floors are beautified.

The park of Buen Retiro is about a league in compafs. In it are divers handsome lodges ; a fine canal, and a large piece of water, on which the king has little gondola's painted and gilt. He constantly comes here during the great heats of summer, the fountains, ſtreams, and meadows making the place cool and pleafant. Here are groves, grottoes, waters, ſhades, and in ſome parts the wild mixt with the cultivate.

The room for acting plays is well defigned, very large, all ornamented with carving and gold. Fifteen may fit in a box, without
in-

inconvenience to each other. The boxes have all splendid latices, and the king's is more richly gilt and adorned than the rest.

Hither the knight of Calatrava carried us to see a comedy of the celebrated Calderona's* ; the title was the *Languishing coquette*.

Melesinda sat in the next box to the king's, with the princess of Avila, to whom Cœurleon had introduced her. Don de los Torres, baron Swenitz, and myself, took our seats in the amphitheatre, where after admiring some time the grandeur of the decorations, I have

* Don Pedro Calderona de la Barca, knight of the order of St. Jago, and canon of Toledo, famous for the excellent comedies he has written.

heard

heard the author of this comedy Don Pedro Calderona, said I to him, very much extolled; have I been misinformed? No, replied he, Calderona is excellent. He was a fine writer, and yet more, a modest man. His taste and genius were far above the works for which he is admired. So true it is, that whoever has an idea of what is truly perfect, perceives at the same time that he has not equalled it; and he who fancies he has attained it, has not such a distinct idea of it, as he imagines. Calderona surpassed all those that went before him, except Lopez de Vega, whose excellencies he equalled. Our English play-writers, said I, have borrowed

rowed often from Lopez de Vega.—Lopez, answered the knight, composed eighteen hundred pieces for the stage in verse ; besides many other works, which shew the fruitfulness of his genius. It was he who taught the Spaniards to divide their plays into three acts. Before his time virtuous persons could not go to the theatre ; where there was nothing to be seen but actions contrary to modesty and decorum. Vice was rendered agreeable, and virtue turned into ridicule. But the excellent Lopez de Vega reformed the theatre. He used to say, that jesting upon virtuous characters was not to be suffered upon the stage. There is now nothing
ex-

exhibited contrary to good manners. And since his time have flourished several excellent authors; as Montalvanez; Mendoza; Rojas Alarcones; Velez; Mira de Mesquias; Coellos; Villaizanes.

In the mean time the king came to his box; and the play began. Melesinda, who had read some scenes in the piece, in order to know something of it, sent it to us by Cœurleon, who was in waiting on the king.

I cannot omit mentioning an honour paid to the countess Melesinda. The king being informed who she was, sent her some sweetmeats by Cœurleon, and hoped he should see her at court.

At

At the representation of this play, all the latices were thrown open, and the assembly appeared in the greatest splendour.

The two actresses, who played the two principal parts, were admirable. They had grace and dignity, and their voices were more moving than the softest instruments of music. And still more, the knight assured me, that neither of them had the least blemish upon her character.

C H A P. XVI.

THE Casa del Campo is not great, but its situation is fine, being upon the banks of the Manfanarez. The trees are high, and yield shade at all times. There are several pieces of water, particularly one fine one, surrounded with oaks of an immense stature.

Hic gelidi fontes, hic mollia prata, Lycori,

Hic nemus——

Here are cool fountains, and here flow'ry meads,

And groves still flourishing with pleasant shades.

Here in one part you may see lions, tygers, and other wild beasts.

Here groans of bears are heard, and, in disdain,

The roars of lions, that refuse the chain.

In the calm part of the rural scene, the ladies chuse to walk, because the place is less frequented than others.

Here also lovers and poets enjoy sweet musings.

Baron Swenitz translated into English, for the countess Melinda, some Spanish verses made upon this fine solitude, by one of the gentlemen of the king's bed-chamber, who was, it seems, in love with the beautiful Melinda de Villa-galante, one of the maids of honour to the queen.

On the solitude of Casa del Campo.

Sweet Solitude, where I delight
To hide me from all human sight!

Of contemplation charming seat,
From troubling passions kind retreat !

With what calm pleasure I behold
These noble trees as nature old !
By ages long with rev'rence seen,
Still flourishing with lively green !

How beautiful those hanging mountains,
Whence in cascades the lucent fountains
Fall on the dashing rock below,
Thence, winding through the valley, flow !

Here various birds that haunt the stream,
Along the liquid crystal swim,
Or flutter round the gushing springs,
And plunge their glossy necks and wings.

These living streams, so pure and sweet,
Ne'er felt the frost, nor summer's heat :
Here sportive fish you may behold
With silver scales adorn'd, or gold,

That ruin, which still tow'rs sublime,
A castle was in antient time ;

Of former greatness it retains

As yet, some, tho' obscure, remains.

See o'er the walls the ivy creep,

There the loan owl in verdure deep,

Slumb'ring, shuns the solar ray,

Till the stars summon her away.

Here fragrant winds have ever play'd,

And nightingales still charm the shade :

Here visitants celestial come

In dreams, and music fills the gloom.

Here when her steps Amana bent,

Of nature beauteous ornament !

The fresh'ning groves her paths perfum'd,

Each bough with livelier odours bloom'd.

Amana, my divinest muse,

Did rapture in my breast infuse ;

Her eyes a lustre did unfold,

Which my dull thoughts refin'd to gold.

The

The Florida also is a most pleasant house, and its gardens delightful. In it are a great number of Italian statues by the best masters. The waters there make a fine murmur, the birds an enchanting melody, which with the odours of flowers, of which there is a large collection of the sweetest fragrancy, charm the senses. In this place I remember that I made the following observation to Melesinda.

As the fancy, said I, delights in every thing that is great, strange, or beautiful, and is still more pleased the more it finds of these perfections in the same object, so it is capable of receiving a new satisfaction by the assistance of ano-

ther sense. Thus any continued sound, as the music of birds, or a fall of water, awakens every moment the mind of the beholder, and makes him more attentive to the several beauties of the place that lie before him. Thus if there arises a fragrancy of smells or perfumes, as in this place—they make even the colours and verdure of the landscape appear more agreeable; for the ideas of both senses recommend each other, and are pleasanter together, than when they enter the mind separately: as the different colours of a picture, when they are well disposed, set off one another, and receive an additional beauty

beauty from the advantage of their situation.

So much for the royal palaces ;
It is time to say something of the
churches and convents.

C H A P. XVII.

THE church of Atocha is a very fine one. It stands within a grand convent. Here the kings of Spain sing *Te Deum*.

The image of the blessed virgin is a brunette, in curious coloured marble. She is richly adorned, and crowned with a radiant circle, like the sun, whose beams dazzle your sight, they shine so refulgently. Her chapel is on one side of the body of the church, and illuminated with an hundred lamps of gold and silver, continually burning before her. The king has a gallery there,

there, whose front is shut up with a gilt lattice

We went to this church, on a grand festival, to hear some fine music, and the patriarch of the Indies preach. He was an intimate friend of the knight of Calatrava, who told us that he had formerly been prelate of Albano, but had been deprived of his mitre, for having advanced some doctrines, that struck at the supremacy of the triple crown, and the infallibility of the sovereign pontif; as likewise for teaching, that one ray of the sun contained virtually the whole substance, properties and qualities of it. To this he compared the celestial tabernacle or shechinah of
the

the WORD, which, he held, diffused its beams throughout the immense regions of the universe, (as the sun spreads its radiance through our system) to vivify souls, and render them fruitful, glorious, and immortal; that without the rays of that tabernacle or celestial body, there was no life in them, but that they faded, withered and died. Don de los Torres, added that he was a man of universal benevolence: that with regard to civil government, he held aristocracy, oligarchy, monarchic despotism, as monsters, not to be endured under the sun: in a word, that he was a zealous and warm friend to the natural rights and liberties of mankind:

kind:

kind: and that he had always sought out modest merit to the end of the world, in order to reward it.

He concluded with telling us that this prelate, whose name was signor Masinez, upon his disgrace was come to Spain, his native country, where he had some friends. But what made most for him, was an handsome sister, who seemed pleasing to one of the ministers of state. That she had underhand, and unknown to her brother, in order to get him out of the way, used her influence, and obtained for him the patriarchate of the Indies.

We were very curious to hear
this

this good protestant prelate, as we may call him, and accordingly went with the knight. When a person of quality, or stranger of distinction comes into this church, a large carpet is spread before them, upon which is set an oratory with velvet cushions; or else they are conducted to certain little closets, painted and gilt, and which have windows of crystal glass all round.

The king was present. He was drest in black velvet, and wore a belt of gold and silk, set with little pearls, and fastened with a buckle of topazes. I observed that during the ceremony, he seemed to eat something, but I was told that it was

was only mastic, which he chewed, being pleased with its flavour*.

The pulpit, where the patriarch ascended, was very magnificent. Over it was represented a glory, with these words: “Whoever attempts to search too far into the majesty of God, will be oppressed by the splendour, which beams from it.”

And beneath this inscription was the following: “As natural fire refines gold, so does the flame of divine love refine our natures, and adorn and beautify our heavenly part.”

* The Turkish ladies, like the Spanish king, chew mastic to give a fragrant sweetness to their breath.

The

The patriarch was a thin man, about the middle size, of a pleasing, serene aspect. He performed his functions with recollection, grace, and dignity, without affectation. In him the gentleman appeared even in the pulpit. His hair was naturally brown, but now a little changed; and when he officiated, was, according to the custom of the Indies, powdered with gold dust.

Discourse of the
INDIAN PATRIARCH.

The subject of the patriarch's discourse was external, and internal religion: outward ceremonies, and sanctification of heart.

With

With respect to the former, he told us, that the first christians, in order to avoid being persecuted by heathen priests and kings, assembled themselves together in obscure retreats. At length religion rose in majesty with the christian emperors, who were ashamed to inhabit proud and magnificent palaces, while the *Most High* had no temple suitable for his glory to dwell in. Hence sumptuous structures were gradually erected, temples more worthy the majesty of heaven : asw as foretold by the prophet ; “ Behold kings shall be thy nursing-fathers, and their queens thy nursing-mothers ; they shall bow down to thee with their face towards the earth.” He said,

said, that ceremonies, though they were not the essential of religion, yet were a necessary part of it. That if the affections of our hearts were once warmed towards heaven, we should not be satisfied, till we had, by some outward performances, testified our love and admiration of the divine majesty. That nothing would seem too great, too pompous, to adorn the worship of the great King of kings. That these ceremonies ought not to be trifling, insignificant, and mean, but ought to be all significant, and to have a certain pomp and solemnity in them, capable at once of conveying heavenly ideas to the mind, and striking upon the imagination. For
he

he added, that nothing was more evident, than that while men are attached to the objects of sense, it is needful they should have some outward spectacle of solemnity and grandeur, to make them reverence the invisible majesty of the divinity. That this ought to be afforded them in the ceremonies of religion: Praise him with the harp; sing unto him with an instrument of ten strings.

The next subject of the patriarch's discourse was sanctification of heart.

Among several excellent things, he said, that sanctification of heart was recommended throughout the sacred books. That in the an-

tient, it was represented under several figures and emblems. That when the bush burned with fire, yet was unconsumed, from whence a voice came to Moses, forbidding him to approach it, without taking off his sandals, for the ground was holy ; under the figure of that bodily action of putting off his sandals, was represented to him that inward purity and sanctity, which men ought to have before they presume to turn their looks towards the divinity.

The rich furniture of the temple ; the golden branches and burning lamps ; the sacred fire ; the incense ; the ablutions and splendid garments ; were emblems of prayer,
of

of fervency, of sanctity, to remind the true worshippers with what bright virtues they should be adorned.

The precious gems on Aaron's breast-plate signified the same; as likewise the Urim and Thummim, which denoted light and perfection.

After this he proceeded to tell us what sanctification of heart was.

There is, said he, an interior light ever present with us, which shews us concerning our actions, what we ought to do or what to avoid; which approves our actions or condemns them, according as they are conformable to its notices; and which being more or less lively or luminous in certain moments, discovers to us, more or less evident-

ly, the path we ought to pursue. This divine irradiation may be obscured and darkened by the clouds of corrupt passions. These not only obscure the natural light of our understanding, but they also intercept those heavenly beams, which are always streaming forth from the supreme glory upon minds fitted to receive them. They are called rays of divine effluence, emanations from the divinity; a superior light to that of natural reason. A truly sanctified heart therefore is an heart free from those bad passions, which intercept these rays; an heart like gold, when it is purified from dross.

After much more to the same
ex-

excellent purpose, he mentioned the reward promised to such an heart.

He said, we might stretch our imaginations to their utmost extent; that we might put together all the glorious objects, all the felicities, we had either seen, heard or read of, and that we might promise ourselves all those, and infinitely greater. What crowns, what kingdoms, what powers, what delights, (he cried out as with rapture) may not we have bestowed upon us by *his* munificence, whose boundless power has scattered the stars of heaven through the immense regions of space with such profusion and magnificence! Yet the possession of all these will be as nothing,

in comparifon of that tranfport, with which the good fhall be replenifhed by the fight of the divine original of all beauty. What words can exprefs that fulnefs of joy derived from the fountain of happinefs ! All that is beauteous, glorious and refplendent in the whole univerfe, is but a faint fhadow of the divine original. The bleft, like ftars about their eternal central fun, will draw from thence, by communication, glory, immortality, and ineffable joy.

He concluded with an ardent wish, that his audience, even amidst the indispensable employments of life, might ever bear within their bosoms a secret flame, which might

4 nourish

nourish those celestial affections, which are as the lamps perpetually burning before the golden altar.

The sermon being ended, the procession began. Processions here are always very magnificent.

The street was hung with rich tapestries. All the balconies were adorned with splendid canopies, fine cushions and carpets. All the way was covered from the tops of the houses to shut out the beams of the sun; and under foot, was strewed with flowers, showered from the balconies.

The canopy for the pix was of crimson velvet embroidered with gold. It was covered with shagreen, and nailed with gold nails.

It had several plates of crystal about it. and in the midst of the roof was a kind of steeple, full of little golden bells. Several musical instruments played before it.

—— The instruments of music sound,
And tuneful symphony is heard around.
The fair from high the passing pomp behold,
A rain of flow'rs is from the windows roll'd;
Balconies are with golden tissue spread.

CHAUCER.

CHAP.

C H A P. XVIII.

AFTER all the ceremony was over, we went with the knight to take a turn in the neighbouring walks. For at this place are abundance of fine walks made of green turf, and enamelled with flowers. There are several fountains, whose waters fall into basons of silver, of fine marble, or porphyry, under the shade of a variety of trees of thick foliage.

After some turns up and down the walks, we sat down by one of the fountains, and the discourse turned upon the patriarch's manner of preaching. The countess professed

essed to me, that she admired him, though he was not a cittern. But the knight took the occasion to honour his friend the patriarch with an encomium; and began in the following manner.

There are two sorts of preachers, the one good, the other excellent.

They who have no vivacity, nor a poetical genius, may explain the sacred scriptures perspicuously, without imitating their lively, noble manner; and if they expound them with judgment, and support their doctrine by their example, they are very good preachers. They will, or ought to have, a chaste, simple, clear stile, full of weight and gravity; without affecting

fecting elegance, or despising the smoothness and graces of language.

The other sort having a poetical turn of mind, will explain the scriptures in their own stile and figures, and by that means become accomplished preachers. One sort would instruct the people with clearness, force, and dignity; the other would add to these, the sublimity, the enthusiasm, and vehemence of the sacred writings. So that, if I may so speak, they would be entire and living in them, as much as they can be in men, who are not miraculously inspired. I take the patriarch of the Indies to be of this latter sort.

In

In the next place, every orator is a painter, and every excellent orator an excellent painter.

The essential rules of eloquence may be reduced to these three points; *proving, painting, and moving the passions.*

In order to establish any truth, an orator should know how to enlighten the understanding, while he moves the passions; and to act at once upon all the powers of the mind, not only by placing truth in so clear a light, as to gain attention and assent, but likewise by moving all the secret springs of the soul, to make it love that truth, of which it is convinced. In a word, he should have his mind filled with
the

the most bright, useful truths, and the most noble exalted views.

That he may be able to *paint* or describe well, he should have a poetic kind of enthusiasm ; and know how to employ beautiful figures, lively images, and bold touches, when the subject requires them : but this art ought to be entirely concealed ; or if it must appear, it should seem to be a just copy of nature. All such false ornaments as serve only to please the ear with harmonious sounds, and the imagination with ideas, that are more gay and sparkling than just and solid, should be rejected.

To move the passions, every truth should be set in its proper place,
and

and so connected, that the first may make way for the second; and the next support the former; so that the discourse should gradually advance in strength and clearness, till the hearers perceive the whole weight and force of the truth. And then the preacher ought to display it in the liveliest images; and both in his words and pronunciation use all those affecting modulations, that are proper to express the passions he would excite.

There ought to be a variety of style in every discourse. A preacher should rise in his expression, when he speaks of lofty subjects, and be familiar in common ones, without being coarse or grovelling. In
most

most cases an easy simplicity and exactness is sufficient. Though some things require vehemence and sublimity, they are not always to be made use of. If a painter should draw nothing but magnificent palaces, he would not follow truth, but paint his own fancies, and by that means soon cloy us. He ought to copy nature in its agreeable varieties; and after drawing a stately city, it may be proper to represent a desert, and the huts of shepherds. Most of those, who aim at making fine discourses, injudiciously labour to cloath all their thoughts in a pompous gaudy dress; and then fancy, that they have succeeded happily, when they express
some

some general observations in a florid lofty stile. Their only care is to fill their discourse with abundance of ornaments, to please the vitiated taste of their audience; like ignorant cooks, who know not how to season dishes in a proper natural way, but fancy they must give them an exquisite relish, by mixing excessive quantities of the most seasoning things: as he did, who stuffed a peacock with such a quantity of aromatics, that when it was drest and carved, it almost over-powered the guests with its perfumes*.

* The king of Tunis, when he came to Valentia to visit the Emperor Charles V. treated him with such a peacock: the dressing of which cost him an hundred pistoles.

See Montaigne.

But

But the stile of the Indian patriarch has nothing that is swelling or ostentatious. He always adapts it to the subjects he treats of, and the persons he instructs, and manages it so judiciously, that sometimes he has all the sweetness of an eclogue in the smiling images he gives us; and sometimes he soars so high, as to leave all things below him. In a word, he never aims at being sublime and lofty, but when he ought to be so.

Did you observe his judgment, in reminding his audience of those passages of sacred history, which explained the origin and institution of holy things? This way of having recourse to the first foundations

of religion, gave his discourse that force and beauty which is generally wanted. This is particularly true with regard to the mysteries of religion ; for the hearers can never be instructed, nor be persuaded, if the preacher does not trace things back to their source.

I shall only observe further, that he has in his discourses, none of those witty turns so common in others ; and which have nothing in them either solid, natural or affecting ; and that tends either to convince, paint, or persuade. Such kind of ornaments is like one of our old Gothic buildings. Observe the roses, holes, unconnected ornaments, and disjointed little knacks, of which
our

our Gothic cathedrals are full. These odd conceits are just such beauties in architecture as turns of wit are in eloquence. The Grecian architecture is far more simple, and admits of none but natural, solid, and majestic ornaments. We see nothing in it but what is great, proportioned, and well placed. But the Gothic kind was invented by the Arabians, who being a people of a quick sprightly fancy, and having no rule, nor culture, could scarce avoid falling into these whimsical niceties. And this vivacity corrupted their taste in all other things. For they used sophisms in their reasonings: they loved little knacks in architecture,

and invented witticisms in poetry and eloquence ; all these are of the same kind.——But I am afraid I have tired you with this long discourse. —— Though you should speak a great while longer upon this subject, replied Melesinda, I should rejoice at hearing you ; such is the pleasure I have received from it. It now being time to go to our dinner, we got up from our seat near the fountain, and returned home.

C H A P. XIX.

THere are convents in Spain where the nuns entertain their friends and relations, with no less liveliness of conversation and gaiety than the women of no order. Some of these ladies are of high rank and dignity.

At Lashnelgos de Burgos, there are an hundred and fifty nuns, most of them daughters of princes, dukes, and grandees.

The Donne of St. Jago, like the knights of that order, have on their cloaks, which are white, a cross embroidered with crimson silk, on a golden ground.

Their houses are very stately. All who come to visit them, have admittance into the apartments, which are finely furnished. They enjoy great pensions, and each lady has three or four women to wait on her.

Don de los Torres said he would introduce us to one of these ladies, of whom he gave us the following character. He said, that wit in that beautiful lady, was a diamond set to the best advantage; and all who talk of her, added he, find something in her wit so rational, and of such fine and delicate taste, that they can hardly distinguish their admiration from love. With all the qualities adapted to a perfect friend.

friendship, she has charms wherewith to make other impressions. Too blooming and beautiful not to please, but too modest to affect it. Her vivacity and sentiments surprise and charm. She understands all the delicacies and refinements of conversation; and wants nothing but a spacious theatre, for the display of all her endowments in their full lustre.

This account of so charming a lady, gave us great desire to visit her. Accordingly the knight on a grand festival introduced us to her in the afternoon.

She received us with infinite politeness, and by her behaviour and person confirmed every thing the

knight had said of her. She seemed to me one of those women, who are of such perfect beauty, and such transcendent merit, that though it is impossible for us not to love them, yet we dare not encourage our passion to hope for any greater favour, than that of seeing them and conversing with them. And she was a living instance of what has often been said, that a beautiful woman with the qualities of an accomplished man, is, of all the conversations in the world, the most delicious. She was of high rank, being of the family of the Lunas of Castile, whose name she bore: and she enjoyed a yearly pension of ten thousand ducats of gold. She was
often

often visited by people of quality, and men of learning ; the latter of whom had no small share in her purse ; but her bounties were all private, and without ostentation.

While we were with her, there came in a young cavalier, named Don de Lunas, her cousin ; and two court ladies, called Donna Clarinda and Donna Stella.

The conversation turned upon several entertaining subjects, in which Donna de Lunas did not affect any shew of wit or learning. She adopted the thoughts of the company, enlarged on them, and embellished them, so that the persons she happened to discourse with, were extreamly pleased with themselves,

selves, and wondered not a little at their having said so many fine things.

Don de Lunas produced a romance, which he said he had, for its pleasantness, purchased of those people, who go about at Madrid singing romances or histories with a tabor and pipe. He made a present of it to Melesinda. Then he told us that there were at Madrid several houses, which were a sort of academies, where people met for conversation, and which were frequented by very ingenious persons and entertaining writers. What they call novels, said he, are sometimes extremely charming. They never advance any thing, but what
is

is probable. Their subjects are all well managed; their stile is concise and simple, neither mean nor too elevated.

Romances in my opinion, said De los Torres, may be made as useful as they are often pernicious: they exhibit many great examples of constancy, virtue, tenderness, valour and patriotism; so many fine and perfect characters, that when young persons turn the prospect to the living world, finding nothing but unworthy objects, very much below what they so admired, it is strange how they can be susceptible of the least weakness for them. Clarinda and Stella said many pretty things upon this head: at length
Donna

Donna de Lunas took the word, and said, that her cousin De Lunas, if he pleased, could divert the countess Melesinda with the history of his own adventures, which had very much the air of a romance. Melesinda immediately entreated him to give her the relation. Young Don de Lunas answered, that he was afraid the company would not find the narration so entertaining; but that the countess Melesinda had no occasion for entreaties, where she might so effectually command. The countess bowed her head: and he, perceiving us all attentive, began in a very pleasing voice and agreeable manner.

CHAP.

C H A P. XX.

The History of

D O N D E L U N A S.

I Am the son of the Condee de Lunas. My father growing old retreated to a fine house, which he had on the banks of the Ercema, where he spared no cost in my education. As he was of a younger branch of the De Lunas, he had made the greatest part of his fortune himself, so I was unacquainted with what riches he was possessed of, and he always, for good reasons, endeavoured to make me believe,

believe, that they were not so great as I might imagine.

I naturally loved pleasure and expence. My father tried to change my disposition by wholesome advice; but I imputed all his counfels to to the love old age too frequently has for gold, which it cannot enjoy.

As we were one day walking on the borders of the Erema, he told me that he saw his counfels were troublesome to me, and therefore he would deliver me from them, and leave me in possession of his house and fortune, reserving only a small portion for his maintenance in the Brasils, where he was going.

I seemed afflicted at what he said, but he having settled his affairs,

fairs, delayed no longer ; but, in a few days, embarked for the Br-
fils, as I imagined ; and twenty
thoufand ducats of gold, and his
fine house which he left me,
foon confoled me. I augmented
the number of my fervants ; I got
about me all the young men of
quality I could, as extravagant as
myself. We diverted ourfelves
night and day together. My table
was lavifhly fpread with meats and
wines of the moft exquisite kinds.
Mirth, mufic, feafting, and dancing
was the whole employment of my
life. In about fix months, news
was brought me by a merchant
of Valentia, that the Condee my
father was dead, and had left little
behind

behind him. This did not put a stop to my profusion, and I continued to live, as if the source of my pleasure was inexhaustible. In short, in less than three years I wasted my whole fortune. My companions, finding I could no longer treat them so magnificently as formerly, all abandoned me, and I experienced how little that friendship is to be relied on, which is not founded upon virtue. The next thing I did, was to mortgage my fine house for a sum of money, for I might not sell it. With that sum I resolved to go live in some foreign country, where I was unknown, for I was ashamed to appear before my relations.

While

While I was considering where I should retreat, and had not yet come to any determination, two merchants of Valentia, one of whom had made the report to me of the Condee my father's death, came and told me they had heard how I been obliged to part with my fine house, and had greatly hurt my fortune: and that out of friendship to the Condee my father, they were come to make me an offer to take me into partnership with them; in a voyage they were going to make to the Levant; and that my profits should be in proportion to the sum I could furnish. I was charmed with the pro-

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posal, as it might be a means to enrich me again.

We soon had freighted a ship, and all three embarked for the Levant. We had a very fatiguing voyage and rough seas: at length however we got within sight of the crescents of Alexandria. Here my partners ordered the ship to come to an anchor; and getting out the boat we went ashore, about two leagues from the town, to refresh ourselves. We pitched a tent, and continued feasting for two days. The second day at night, we had drank so much Greek wine, that I did not waken till very late the next morning; when to my astonish-

astonishment, I found myself alone. My partners were gone, and the ship by the whiteness of her sails only could be discovered at a distance cleaving the green waves. You can better guess at the situation of my mind than I describe it. I accused the innocent stars a thousand times for my partners' perfidiousness. However, I did not despair. I set forward for the city, and entered it with only ten gold ducats in my purse. As soon as I had hired a lodging, I went to the port, and enquired for some ships bound for Spain; but was told that none would be ready in less than six months. What could I do? I had neither friends nor credit.

In a little time, of my ten ducats, I had but one remaining. I changed this last piece of gold, and bought trinkets, balms and sweet-meats, by selling of which I proposed to gain a subsistence, till I could embark for Spain. You will think this a very strange resolution, but I could think of nothing better at that time. But to proceed:— At Alexandria there are hollow places of the shore, which are made use of for pleasure-houses. Some jutting rocks form a delightful situation, and natural grottoes, adorned by art with several sorts of shells, nacre, and other pretty ornaments. There are divers of these grottoes, that contain four or five
apart-

apartments, in some of which you may bathe in the water of the sea, that fills the bottom of the room, which is generally paved with a certain musk or coffee-coloured stone sprinkled with speckles of gold: On the outside of these grottoes you are shaded from the heat of the sun by clumps of fruit trees and others, that grow naturally there. Here, and in the pleasure-houses, people of fashion of several nations entertain themselves with music, and enjoy the coolness of the sea-breezes in that hot climate.

To these pleasure-houses came I with my small merchandizes, and presented them round to every one. Each took what he liked of them,

and gave me some small piece of silver. This trade supplied me with a convenient subsistence for a month.

One day there was sitting in an obscure corner of the room, an old man, who had escaped my notice, though very remarkable. He was drest in a short cloak of black taffata, edged with gold. He wore a rich jewel in his cap, and his beard was short, and curled, and white as silver, but his complexion was extreamly tawny. He seeing that I did not address myself to him, called to me, Friend, said he in Spanish, how comes it that you pass me by, and do not offer to me some of your wares, as well as
to

to others? Signor, I replied, I do assure you that I saw you not. He then asked me who I was, and what was my name? Excuse me, signor, said I, if I am unwilling to gratify your curiosity. I cannot oblige you therein without renewing griefs, which I would have time wear out of my mind. He said no more, but changed the discourse, and after a short conversation, rising up to go away, he took out of his purse ten sequins of gold, which he put into my hand. I was surprised at this liberality of his, and knew not what to think of him.

The next day I went to the same place, where I found my

benefactor again ; who then so earnestly urged me to tell him my fortunes, that I could not deny him. I related to him every circumstance of my life : my father's kindness, my own indiscretion and extravagance, and ruin : together with the treachery of my merchants. When I had made an end, not without some tears, he spoke to me thus : I knew your father, he was my friend ; and I have conceived a kindness and a friendship for you. Therefore be comforted, and if you recall to mind your past behaviour, let it be only in order to conduct yourself with more prudence for the future. I adopt you for my son, and you shall

shall find in me a father rich as the Condee, and who will love you with as great tendernefs. I made my grateful acknowledgements to him for his munificence, with tokens of the most profound respect. That evening he took me along with him to a grand house where he lived. He assigned me an apartment, and ordered a variety of rich habits to be brought me. In a word, such was his kindness, that I imagined the Condee my father to be still living in him.

On my part, I made it my study to please my venerable benefactor, who seemed on his to be charmed with the complaisance of my temper. He would often say to me,
De

De Lunas, I think myself happy to have met with you. To me you appear worthy of all I have done for you.

I was so sensibly touched with his goodness towards me, that far from abusing it, I prevented his desires in every thing, which I thought would be agreeable to him, and seldom ever quitted him.

We lived in this manner for above a year: when one day he took me into his own apartment, and spoke to me in the following manner. “It is now time, my son, to reveal an important secret to you. The report of your father’s death was false: the Condee is still living; would you be glad to see him

him again? To this at first I made no reply, but with some tears; at length I said, Could I but see my father, it would compleat my felicity. At these words he embraced me tenderly, and said—I am that father, my son, whom you wish to see.—While I remained stupid with astonishment, he went aside and washed his face with a certain perfumed water, and suddenly the deep brenze of his complexion disappeared, and I immediately knew him. The strange alteration of his complexion, and his silver beard which he had let grow, made it impossible for me to know him before he discovered himself to me. He told me, that every thing that happened

happened to me with respect to the merchants of Valentia, had been by his contrivance: that he had suffered me to ruin myself by my extravagance, to try, if experience of want, and false friendships, would alter my disposition: in fine, that he had watched over me from first to last."—Joy and surprise stopped my words, and I remained silent for some time. I felt all his goodness, and my heart overflowed with gratitude and affection. I flew into his arms, and shed a flood of tears of joy. The mutual demonstrations of our affection, are, I think, scarce to be conceived, much less described. My father in a day or two, bought a vessel, and we returned

turned both of us to Spain. He made me master of all his wealth, which was great. He introduced me to court, and I was made grand chamberlain to the queen. The Condee, my father, has since retreated to the solitude of Monferat, where he now lives.*

Here

* Monferat, (according to an account I had from Lord B****) is a mountain situated near Barcelona. It seems as if the rock were sawn through the midst. There is a monastery and a chapel, which stands high, but of small extent. However, it is richly adorned. It is full of very fine painted glass windows.

The storied windows richly dight,
Casting a dim religious light.

By the light of an hundred lamps you see a Madonna esteemed miraculous. The altar cost King Philip the Second fifteen thousand ducats of gold. Here are every day seen pilgrims from all parts of the world, almost as many as go to Loreto.

The

Here Don de Lunas concluded his entertaining relation ; and Me-

The monastery is inhabited by monks of several nations, who entertain all that come there out of devotion or curiosity, for three days together.

Above the monastery are a number of beautiful hermitages, hewn out of the rock, and inhabited by persons of distinction, who being weary of the world, have retired there to spend their time in devotion, and enjoy the charms of that retreat. There are several agreeable objects, a curious prospect, various springs, gardens well drest by the hermits own hands, and every where a certain air of solitude and devotion, which mightily affects those who come there. The place all together, and the inhabitants of it, puts one in mind of the bard's wish——

And may at last my weary age
Find out the peaceful hermitage,
The solemn gown and mossy cell,
Where I may sit and rightly spell
Of ev'ry star that heav'n doth shew,
And ev'ry herb that sips the dew ;
Till old experience do attain
To something like prophetic strain.

MILTON'S PENSOROSO.

lesinda

Iefinda faid to him ; Really, fignor de Lunas, the novelty of your ftrange adventures is equalled by your agreeable manner of relating them. Your ftory is uncommon, furprifing, and full of incidents, that keep the hearers in admiration and fufpenfe; and I have received infinite pleafure from it.

When this compliment was paffed, in which we all joined, we prepared to take leave of Donna de Lunas. We all rofe from our feats, when the two ladies, Donna Clarinda and Donna Stella, propofed to us to go upon a party the next morning, about three leagues from Madrid, to fee the royal obfervatory, where Don de los Torres's brother

brother was chief astronomer. We said that we should be glad of the excursion, as we had heard that the place was remarkable for its situation and curious structure, and should also be glad to visit the knight's brother. Don de los Torres said, that he would take care that evening to give his brother notice of our coming. We thanked him, and having taken leave of the ladies, Don de Lunas attended the countess Melesinda home, where Cœurleon engaged him to sup with us, and we spent the evening with great cheerfulness; but Cœurleon complained the next morning, of his sister Melesinda's having made him drink too much alicant.

C H A P.

C H A P. XXI.

NOW when the rosy-finger'd Morning fair,
Refulgent ris'n from Tithon's saffron bed,
Had spread her purple robe through dewy air,
And the high hills Titan discovered:—

We all got up, and after a short breakfast went to the Prado Nuovo to meet the ladies and the knight of Calatrava, according to appointment. We found them there walking under the trees, and taking the fresh morning air, having alighted from their voiture.

The Prado Nuovo has several fountains, and trees of an extraordinary height. This walk, though the ground is uneven, is

not the less agreeable, the descent is so easy.

After salutations, and commendations of the fineness of the morning, we all, except Cœurleon, who rode on a mule beside, got into a large open voiture of Clarinda's, and set forward for the observatory or dispensary, for it was both. We saw it at a great distance before we came to it. And while we were admiring, as we went along the charming heath over which we drove, the beauty of the prospect, now gilded by the early beams of the morning, and the several wild animals, which we saw disporting around us, Donna Clarinda said to us, How admirable are the uses of

of light! By it all the animal creation is enabled to wander here and there, as their pleasure or choice directs. Through its assistance, we behold with admiration and pleasure the glories of the heavens; the beauties of the flowery fields; the gay attire of the feathered inhabitants of the groves; the delightful landscapes of divers countries. How charming are its tints in yonder clouds!

The hand that formed the creation, said Don de los Torres, has made so many beautiful objects, that he might render the whole creation more gay and delightful. He has given almost every thing about us a power of raising agree-

F 2

able

able ideas in our minds ; so that it is impossible for us to behold his works with coldness or indifference, and to survey so many beauties without a secret satisfaction and complacency. Things would make but a poor appearance to the eye, if we saw them only in their proper figures and motions. But he has adorned and painted the universe, to make it, by its pleasing shews, more agreeable to our minds.

There is nothing that makes its way more directly to the soul than beauty, which immediately diffuses a secret satisfaction and complacency through the imagination. The very first discovery of it strikes the mind with an inward joy, and
4 spreads

spreads a chearfulness and delight through all its faculties.

Beauty consists either in the gaiety or variety of colours, in the symmetry and proportion of parts, in the arrangement and disposition of bodies, or in a just mixture and concurrence of all together. Among these several kinds of beauty, the eye takes most delight in colours. We no where meet with a more glorious or pleasing show in nature, than what appears in the heavens, as at present, at the rising; and at evening, at the setting of the sun, which is wholly made up of those different stains of light, that shew themselves in yonder clouds of a different situation. O glorious

86 M E M O I R S of the
light ! The joy, the life, the orna-
ment of the world.

Thou tide of glory, which no rest dost know,
But ever ebb and ever flow !

Thou golden show'r of the true Jove
Diffusing riches of his heav'nly love.

How wonderful is the swiftness of
its motion ! Its radiance comes
in a moment to us, otherwise
its energy would be abated ; its
beams would be less penetrating ;
and the shades of darkness with
greater difficulty dispelled.*

Here

* Especially by the fainter lights of our
sublunary luminous bodies. For it is not
only the sun or the *fixt* stars, that are able
thus

Here he left off speaking, when the countess Melefinda said to him: Signor de los Torres, the subject you have entered upon is so entertaining and instructive, and such the pleasure I for my part have received from it, and your agreeable manner of discoursing upon it, that though you should continue speaking till evening, I should rejoice at your beginning anew. We all joined in this compliment, and entreated him

thus to disperse light through the immense regions of the universe, but the smallest spark of any lucid body, even *that* struck from a flint, must do the very same thing proportionably.

to proceed. He thanked us in the most courteous manner; and then, after a short silence, spoke as follows.

C H A P. XXII.

IN discoursing to you upon the works of nature, you are not to expect from me much order or arrangement of things; but only to have them just as they occur to my mind.—I love to ramble in a wood, said Clarinda, better than to walk in a regular plantation: provided the objects I meet with are new to me and entertaining, that is sufficient. I am of the same opinion with my sister, said Donna Stella, who had spoke but very little; irregularity and want of order are agreeable in men of learning and genius, who are often too full to be exact,

exact, and therefore chuse to throw down their pearls in heaps, rather than be at the pains of stringing them.—Well then, answered Don de los Torres, I hope to please your fancy. All now being attentive, and the voiture moving very slow through the fragrant herbage of the heath, he proceeded in this manner:

There are scarce any writers, who more gratify and enlarge the imagination than the authors of the new philosophy, whether we consider their theories of the earth or heavens, the discoveries they have made by glasses, or any other of their contemplations on nature. We are not a little pleased to find
every

every green leaf swarm with millions of animals, that at their largest growth are not visible to the naked eye. There is something very engaging to the fancy, as well as to our reason, in the treatises of metals, minerals, plants, and meteors. But when we survey the whole earth at once, and the several planets that lie within its neighbourhood, we are filled with a pleasing astonishment, to see so many worlds hanging one above another, and sliding round their axes in such an amazing pomp and solemnity. If after this we contemplate those wild fields of æther, that reach in height as far as from the planet Saturn to the *fixt* stars,
and

and run abroad almost to infinitude, our imagination finds its capacity filled with so immense a prospect, and puts itself upon the stretch to comprehend it. But if we yet rise higher, and consider the *fixt* stars as so many vast oceans of flame, that are each of them attended with a different set of planets, and still discover new firmaments and new lights, that are sunk farther in those unfathomable depths of æther, so as not to be seen by the strongest of our telescopes, we are lost in such a labyrinth of suns and worlds, and confounded with the immensity and magnificence of nature.

Then we may consider how all
these

these are held together in one glorious work by attraction.

Gravity, or attraction, is a tendency bodies have to their centre.

From the contemplation of the order, motion and cohesion of natural bodies, we find there is a mutual attraction between the most distant parts, at least of this our solar system.

All those planets, that revolve round the sun, are drawn towards each other, and towards the sun, by the power of attraction or gravity. Hence it is, that without flying off in straight lines, they on the contrary turn constantly round the sun, as the moon turns round the

94 M E M O I R S of the
the earth, without once deserting
her in so many thousand years.

And as the planetary systems are
held in order by this attraction, so
likewise it keeps the several pla-
nets from shattering to pieces, as
they must evidently do, in a little
time, by their swift turning round
their own axes, but for this attrac-
tion, which causes the cohesion and
consistence of their several parts.

Let us now descend from thence
to the circumambient element, that
encompasses our planet, and which
is so suited to receive light's irra-
diances. It is so subtle, so pure,
so transparent, that the rays of the
stars, though set in the heavens at
an immense distance from us, pierce
through

through it with their golden lustre without difficulty, and in a moment strike our eyes; and yet it has substance enough, we see, to support its inhabitants, when they spread their painted wings upon it. By its spring it is proper for the breath of animals; by its motion, for causing sounds; and for transmitting light by its transparency.

This noble element is likewise worthy our admiration for its use in administering to the enlightening of the world, by its *reflecting the
light

* By reflecting on the light of the heavenly bodies, he meant that whiteness or lightfomness, which is in the air in the day-time, caused by the rays of light striking upon the particles of the atmosphere, as well as upon the clouds above, and the other
objects

light of the stars and planets to us ;
and refracting the beams of the sun
to our eyes before he rises above
our

objects beneath upon the earth. To the same cause also we owe the twilight ; namely, to the beams of the sun touching the uppermost particles of our atmosphere, which they do, when the sun is about eighteen degrees beneath the horizon. And as the beams reach more and more the airy particles, so darkness goes off, and day-light comes on and increases.

For an example of this, the experiment may serve of transmitting a few rays of the sun through a small hole into a dark room ; by which means the rays, which meet with dust, and other particles flying in the air, are rendered visible : or, which amounts to the same, those swimming small bodies are rendered visible, by their reflecting to the eye the light of the sun-beams, which, without such reflexion, would itself be invisible.

By the refractive power of the air, the sun and the other heavenly bodies seem higher than really they are, especially near the horizon.

Though

our horizon : by which means the day is protracted through the whole globe, and the long and dismal nights are shortened in the frigid zones, and day sooner approaches

Though this inflective quality of the air be a great incumbrance and confusion of astronomical observations, yet it is not without some considerable benefit to navigation ; and indeed in some cases, the benefit obtained by it is much greater than would be the benefit of having the ray proceed in an exact straight line. One great advantage, amongst others, I consider arising from it, is the first discovery of land upon the sea : for by means of it, the tops of mountains and lands are raised up into the air, so as to be discoverable several leagues farther off on the sea than they would be, were there no such refraction ; which is of great benefit to navigators for steering their course in the night, when they approach near land ; and likewise for directing them in the day-time, much more certainly than the most exact celestial observations could do by the help of an uninflected ray, especially in such places, where they have no soundings.

them ; the sun rising in appearance, to the great comfort of those desolate habitations, when really he is absent from them.

Trees, plants, and flowers owe their vegetation to it, as is manifest from their beauty and verdure in a free air, and their fading state when excluded from it.

The winds, which this noble element affords, prevent the air from stagnating, and so keep it healthful. Its fragrant gales fan us in the heat of summer : its clouds bestow a refreshing and pleasant shade ; and the silver dews and rich showers, which descend from them, render the earth gay, flourishing, and full of fragrancy.

And

And here what a pleasant scene presents itself to our view ! The vallies are cloathed with grassy verdure ; the fields are loaded with golden harvests : here the hills rise like an amphitheatre, and are covered with vineyards and fruit trees ; and there mighty mountains, rearing their heads to the clouds, by sending down rains and rivers, and fountains, give fruitfulness to the grounds below.

Herbs and plants to nourish our bodies, and remedy our diseases ; fragrant flowers, of exquisite colour and shape, to delight our smell, and gratify our sight, we find in every field. How fine their clothing ! white, scarlet, purple, carnation,

tion, crimson, gold! how innumerable their sorts! how beautiful their order!

But to proceed yet a step farther—what a pleasing and astonishing spectacle to see future plants in their seed, wrapt in such elegant complications!

How admirable their variety, and texture of their leaves! finery, gaiety, and fragrancy of their flowers!

And as the perpetuity and safety of the species depend upon the safety of the seed and fruit in great measure, we may observe such as dare to shew their heads during the rigorous season, how securely their flower, seed, or fruit, is locked up, during that season, together with
their

Chevalier PIERPOINT. 101

their leaves and branches, in their
gems, and well fenced and covered
with close tunics.

And for such who dare not so ex-
pose themselves, with what safety
are they preserved under the cover-
ture of the earth, in their root,
seed or fruit, till invited out by the
kindly warmth of spring!—

When Venus from her orb descends in show'rs,
To glad the ground, and paint the fields with flow'rs,
When first the tender blades of grass appear,
And buds that yet the blast of Eurus fear,
Stand at the door of life, and doubt to clothe
the year,

Till gentle heat, and soft repeated rains,
Make the green blood to dance within their veins:

G 3 Then,

Then, at their call, embolden'd out they come,
And swell the gems, and burst the narrow room;
Broader and broader yet, their blooms display,
Salute the golden sun, and entertain the day,
Then from their fragrant souls the sweets repair,
With rich perfumes, t' embalm the ambient air:
Joy spreads the heart, and with a general song
Spring issues out, and leads the dancing months
along.

And when the whole vegetable
race is thus called out, it is delight-
ful to observe the methods of those
beauteous creatures, in guarding
themselves against harms and in-
conveniences. Some, for instance,
lie down prostrate; others close
themselves upon the touch of ani-
mals, and the most shut up their
flowers,

flowers, their down, or other their like defence, upon the close or cool of evening; and expand them again at morning to the chearing warm beams of the light: which another poet in his description of a beauty weeping, thus introduces—

Le guancie asperse di que' vivi humori,
 Chè giu cadean fin della veste al lembo,
 Parean vermigli insieme, e bianchi fiori;
 Se pur gl' irriga un rugiadoso nembo
 Quando su l' apparir de' primi albori
 Spiegano a l' aure liete il chiuso grembo;
 E l' alba, che gli mira, e se n' appaga,
 D' adornarsene il crin diventa vaga.

Her beauteous cheeks in these bright sorrows drest,
 That trickled down her gold embroider'd vest,

Like white and crimson flow'rs appear to view,
Wet with irriguous show'rs of pearly dew;
What time to gladsome airs, at early day,
Their bosoms folded fragrance they display;
Aurora, pleas'd their beauties to behold,
With them adorns her radiant locks of gold.

The knight was going on in his usual delightful manner, and we were listening to him with so much attention, that we already were near the observatory, without perceiving it.

C H A P. XXIII.

THE house was situated on the top of a mount, and on one side surrounded with cedars, above whose tufted tops appeared the gilt balustrade, that crowned the summit, and overlooked a large heath, covered with marjoram, balm and lavender, and other salutary plants of an aromatic flavour, and proper for the alembic. At the foot of the mount ran the lucent river Mansanarez. We quitted our voiture, and went up to the fabrick by an easy winding ascent, bordered with fine statues, representing the

the famous astronomers, and professors of other sciences.

The structure was built in form of a rotunda. One half of the outside, next the cedars, was finely painted with large maps of the several regions of the earth, done after the designs of Francesco Vecelli, Titian's brother*. The other

* Francesco Vecelli was at first a soldier in the Italian wars, but peace being restored to Italy, he went to his brother Titian at Venice, where applying himself to painting he became a great master of design. Then he fell to making of ebony cabinets, adorned with figures and architecture, which however did not hinder his painting a portrait now and then for a friend. His first pictures are of Giorgione's gusto, which was grand and terrible; bold or fierce in colouring. Francesco Vecelli's pictures pass for Giorgione's, even with several men of sense. These maps have preserved their colours a long time.

half

half was of white marble, so smooth and exquisitely polished, that all the adjacent country appeared in it as in a mirror. As Boiardo says——

Fatto d' un marmo sì terso é pulito

Che'l giardin tutto in esso si specchiava.

This side stood opposite to the river Mansinarez and a part of the heath, where was abundance of wild game and tame animals. Here you might discover the waves and fluctuations of the water in strong and proper colours, with the pictures of boats or ornamented gondolas, entering the river and sailing by degrees through the whole piece. In another

ther part appeared the green shadows of trees waving to and fro with the wind, and herds of deer among them. Here peasants and variety of game ; flocks of sheep, and a shepherd-swain piping at the foot of a spreading tree. Nothing could be more pleasant, as it did not only, like other pictures, give the colour and figure, but the motion of the things it represented.

Over the grand entrance were inscribed these words in golden letters :
“ A wise man ought to ascend in thought into heaven, and understand the heavenly appearances, and be acquainted with what is contained in the bowels of the earth, and bring to light the secrets
of

of nature. He ought to have knowledge of the divine nature and of his own : what the soul suffers here, and is destined to hereafter."

We were received by the chief professor, the knight of Calatrava's brother, Don Sideranio de los Torres. He was a tall thin man with lank black hair ; his complexion was dark, but his eyes lively and sparkling. He was reckoned one of the most eminent geniuses for astronomy and natural philosophy in the whole kingdom. After having saluted us, he embraced his brother with affection ; then conducted us into a fine apartment, where we found every thing prepared for our refreshment, (for the knight

knight had sent him notice of our coming) cold partridges, fat ortolans, dried tongues and hams of St. Sebastian, together with several sorts of fruit, and the most excellent wines. The morning air had given us an appetite, so that we did no little honour to the entertainment: after which, Don Sideranio led us to see the several apartments of the fabrick. It would be long to recount all the instruments of astronomy, physics, chymistry, which were there: telescopes, microscopes, barometers, thermometers, astrolabes, æolipiles, quadrants, and the like. I shall only present to you three curiosities, to which I had never seen before any thing of like kind

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kind that bore a resemblance either for fineness of workmanship or excellence of use. These were three immense globes, each above one hundred feet diameter. They stood on the heath at some distance from the observatory, each in an octagonal building surrounded by a grove of loftiest trees, through which were cut vistas to the plain.

CHAP.

C H A P. XXIV.

THE first we saw was an enormous rugged globe. This globe, said Don Sideranio, addressing himself to the countess Melinda, is to shew the earth according to the natural face of it, as it would appear from the moon, if it were a little nearer to her; or as it was at first after the deluge, before cities were built, distinctions of countries made, or any alteration by human industry. It is chiefly to expose more to view the mountains of the earth, and the proportions of sea and land; to shew it as it lies in itself, and as a naturalist

turalist ought to conceive and consider it. It is true there are far more mountains upon the earth, than what are here represented, for more could not conveniently be placed in this narrow scheme: but the best and most effectual way of representing the body of the earth, as it is by nature, is, not in plain tables, but by such a *rough globe*, expressing all the considerable inequalities that are upon the earth. The smooth globes commonly used, do but nourish in us the conceit of the earth's regularity. And though they may be convenient enough for geographical purposes, they are not so proper for natural science. Nothing is more useful in this respect

than such a *rough globe* of the largest dimensions. Here you behold the channel of the sea really hollow, as it is in nature, with all its unequal depths, according to the best soundings ; and the shores expressed both according to matter and form ; little rocks standing where there are rocks ; and sands, and beaches, in the places where they are found. Here are all the islands planted in the sea-channel in a due form, and in their solid dimensions. Here you see coral, and all sorts of sea-plants, shells and ambergris.* Then upon the land are

* Some will have ambergris to be the wax or honey of some living creature ; others

are standing all the ranges of mountains, in the same order or disorder that nature has set them there, since the deluge; and the inland seas, and great lakes, or rather the beds they lie in, are duly represented; as also vast desarts of sand, that lie upon the earth. This is a true model of the present earth, after the deluge.

All the time he was thus speaking, he frequently went up close to the globe, for we stood at some distance to have a better view of it, and to our admiration turned it as

others say, it issues out of the root of a tree, that grows in the sea, like gum; others, that it is a bitumen, and comes from the entrails of the earth, which is the most likely opinion.

he pleased with his hand, its suspension was so finely contrived.

Don Sideranio next conducted Melefinda and us into another pavilion, where was another globe of the same proportions. It represented the earth, cultivated by human industry, and in its present state. Here were seen cities and steeples, some with lofty spires and crescents ; others with towers of porcelain. There vast countries with no buildings, but huts, made of reeds or the branches of trees. Here were immense forests, wide oceans, with frightful desarts ; here noble structures, fine cultivated woods, and pleasant hills and plains : in short, the infinite variety which
is

is upon the face of the earth. Nor were wanting figures, some large as the life, others of less proportions, representing men, women, and several animals. While the philosopher Sideranio kept turning this vast globe, it was diverting enough to see how many different faces and personages passed before us. Some complexions white, some black, some tawny, some bronze or deep copper-colour. Sometimes hats, sometimes turbans; now heads with hair, and then others without any. Here the black beauties of Africa with ornaments of gold at their nose or lips; and there the fair charms of the Circassians. Then the different

beauties of the different climates of Europe : the dazzling lustre of the fair beauty, and the richness of the Brunette : one bright as the lustre of the day ; the latter soft as a starry night. All these figures seemed to live, so excellently had the artist formed them. They were made by Cornelius Verme-
yen : he was born in a village near Haerlem. The emperor Charles V. took him into his service, and he attended him in divers expeditions, particularly that of Tunis. He painted several historical events of that enterprise, the designs of which were afterwards executed in magnificent tapestries for King Philip II. who left them in Portugal, where
they

they remain to this day. The emperor Charles V. loved to see him, for besides that he was handsome and well-shaped, he had an extraordinary beard; it was brown and broad, and he always wore it intermixt with a few gold threads, by way of relievo, and moreover it was so long, that when he stood upright it touched the ground.*

The philosopher then opened a glass door in the side of the globe, and caused us to enter into it. We found, to our great surprise, the inside of this immense convex all illuminated with a number of different and curious lights. In the midst of which was another smaller globe,

* See De Pile's lives of the painters.

with several figures of men upon it. I demanded of the philosopher what this was meant to represent? To which he applied—Here you see the formation of the earth in its inward parts. The exterior parts of the earth are formed inwardly like the concave surface of a petrified shell; and the internal as an inner globe, included within ours, with a fluid medium between, which moves along with it, as having the same common center, without sensibly approaching one side or another, like the globe of Saturn environed with his ring. And though these included globes can be of very little service to the inhabitants of this outward world,
nor

nor can the sun be of service to *them*; yet since we see all parts of the creation abound with animate beings, why should we think it strange, that the prodigious mass of matter, whereof this globe doth consist, should be capable of some other improvements than barely to serve to support its surface? Why may we not rather suppose, that the exceeding small quantity of matter in respect of the fluid æther, is so disposed by the divine architect, as to yield as great a surface for the use of living creatures, as can consist with the conveniency and security of the whole?

And though without light there can be no living, yet there are
many

many ways of producing light, which we are wholly ignorant of. The medium itself may be always luminous, after the manner of our *ignes fatui*, or wandering lambent fires. The concave arches may in several places shine with such a substance as invests the surface of the sun: nor can we, without a boldness unbecoming a philosopher, adventure to assert the impossibility of peculiar luminaries below, of which we have no sort of idea.

Ipsi sua sidera norunt. —

Stars of their own they know. —

* This is to shew the possibility
of

* This is the notion of the learned and sagacious Halley.

Some

of a much more ample creation than has hitherto been; and it is what

Some think that water takes up the lowest place about the center, but it is more likely that dry earth should occupy that place.

Gilbert was of opinion, that the body of the earth within is nothing but a very hard loadstone; and that these exterior parts toward the surface, which are penetrated into by digging, and on which herbs grow, and we live, are but as it were the bark and crust of the earth, and the seat of perpetual generation and corruption.

The opinion of Des Cartes is not much different from this; for he believed there were three strata in the body of the earth of divers consistences. The first and innermost possessing the center, the second of a dense and opaque nature, consisting of the minutest particles; the third, (being replete with men and animals) he supposes to be compounded of particles not sticking so close together.

Nevertheless for want of observation we cannot affirm any thing for certainty in this matter; and though it be true, that in several subterraneous places, there is a glow-

what the artist has endeavoured to represent by lights contrived through the help of yellow glassees to give a golden lustre; by phosphorus, and other chymical preparations, and especially by that species of American birds, that reflect such a light, that you may read by it in the darkest night, and which fly about, as you here behold them, like so many little burning meteors.

a glowing heat; and that smoke and sulphureous fumes are exhaled from several hot baths; and also though Thurnheuser affirms that he found by experience that the nearer they digged to the center of the earth, there was the less water in mines; yet we are still in a doubt, and cannot positively depend upon his particular observation.

CHAP.

C H A P. XXV.

WHEN we had examined every thing in this second globe, we followed him into another pavilion, where was a third, a most beautiful one indeed. It represented the paradisaical state of the earth. With regard to this, said Sideranio, two extreams are to be avoided ; one, that places paradise in the extramundane regions, or in the air, or in the moon ; and the other that makes it so inconsiderable, as to be confined to a little spot of ground in Mesopotamia, or some other country of Asia, the earth being now as it was then. This
offends

offends as much in the defect, as the other in the excess. For it is not any single region of the earth, that can be paradisaical, unless all nature conspire, and a certain order of things, proper and peculiar for that state.

It is manifest, that the golden age of the antients was cotemporary with our paradise, for they make it begin immediately after the production and inhabitation of the earth, and to degenerate by degrees till the deluge; when the world ended and begun again.

The antients, besides their golden age, which was common to all the earth, noted some parts of it, that were more golden, if I may so

speak, than the rest, and which did more particularly answer to *paradise*; as their Fortunate islands, gardens of Hesperides, Alcinous, and so on: these had a double portion of pleasantness.

In the golden age reigned a perpetual spring, a constant serenity of air.

Ver erat æternum: placidique tepentibus auris
Mulcebant zephyri natos sine semine flores.

The spring was constant, and soft winds, that blew,
Rais'd without seed, flow'rs always sweet and new.

* No change of season or excess was there,
No winter chill'd nor summer scorch'd the air,
But with a constant spring nature was fresh and
fair.

Rough

* Non hic alterni succedit temporis unquam
Bruma, nec æstivi redeunt post frigora soles:
Hic ver assiduum cœli clementia servat.

Turbidus:

Rough winds or rains that region never knew,
 Water'd with rivers and the morning dew ;
 The heav'ns still clear, the fields still green and gay,
 No clouds above, nor on the earth decay ;
 Trees kept their leaves and verdure all the year,
 And fruits were never out of season there.

Alcimus Avitus, on Genesis.

As human kind was more beautiful, so were plants, trees, fruits, and all animals. Nature had a wild luxuriance at first, which human industry by degrees gave form and order to : the waters flowed with a constant and gentle current, and were easily led which way

*Turbidus austerabest, semperque sub aere sudo
 Nubila diffugiunt, jugi cessura sereno.
 Nec poscit natura loci, quos non habet, imbres,
 Sed contenta suo dotantur germina rore.
 Perpetuo viret omne solum, terræque benignæ
 Blanda niter facies : stant semper collibus herbæ,
 Arboribusque comæ, etc.*

the

the inhabitants had a mind, for their use, or for their pleasure. Shady trees graced the banks of their rivers or canals; but what was the beauty and crown of all, was their perpetual spring, the fields always green, the flowers always fresh, and the trees always covered with leaves and fragrant fruits.

All creatures were beautiful, and much fewer in number than at present. The corruption of the earth and waters has produced infinite multitudes, poisonous and detestable; fierce and terrible. Whence all the species of animals of the *first* creation were easily contained within the ark.

You observe on this earth, there are none of those shapeless and ill-figured old rocks and mountains we now behold.

Mountains are now indeed convenient for the taming the violence of the greater rivers, for strengthening certain joints within the veins and bowels of the earth: they break the force of the sea's inundation; they are a refuge for wild beasts, and sometimes to men from danger; just as an old ruin may afford shelter against a storm. They likewise conduce to the preservation of health, by the fineness of their air, or the warmth they afford to the air of the valleys; or by their keeping off the cold winds, or for several

several other purposes, which had no place in the primitive earth : even volcanos, and mountains that vomit flame, those dreadful phænomena of nature, in the present disorder of things, are of use to prevent earthquakes, by giving vent to the fires and vapours contained in the globe, which otherwise would occasion great and frequent calamities. But in the primitive earth, there were only, as you see here represented, little pleasant hills, gentle swelling ascents, and declining valleys, such as the poet describes in their elysium ;

——— They took their way

Where long extended plains of pleasure lay.

The verdant fields with those of heav'n may vie ;

With æther vested, and a purple sky :

The blissful seats of happy souls below,

Stars of their own, and their own suns they know.

In groves they live, and lie on mossy beds

By crystal streams, that murmur thro' the meads :

— He led him up the mountain's brow,

And shew'd him all the shining fields below ;

They wind the hill, and thro' the blissful mea-

dows go.

But old Anchises in a flow'ry vale—

And thus another great poet—

Flow'rs worthy of paradise, which not nice art,

In beds, and curious knots, but nature boon

Pour'd forth on hill, and dale, and plain.

For earth has this variety from heav'n,

Of pleasure situate in hill and dale.

And to crown and confirm what I have said, the divine writings declare, that the hills or mountains of the primitive earth were not above fifteen cubits high. Fifteen cubits upwards did the waters prevail, and the mountains were covered. So that there was no necessity for the fiery tail of a comet* to furnish water to cover mountains three miles high.—

But to make an end:—These golden times, I have been speaking of, fair countess, will come, when *He* shall come in glory, the brightness of whose countenance will, like flames of celestial fire, consume all physical and moral evil.

I 3

For

* See Whiston.

For he will come to renew all things, and restore the world to its primitive splendor and felicity.

Of this last period the heathen had a notion from their traditions : and thus describe it :

The last great age foretold by sacred rhymes,
Renews its finish'd course, Saturnian times
Roll round again, and mighty years, begun
From their first orb, in radiant circles run.

The base degen'rate iron offspring ends ;
A golden progeny from heav'n descends ;
Unbidden earth shall wreathing ivy bring,
And fragrant herbs (the promises of spring)
As her first off'ring to her heav'nly king.

The goats with milky dugs mid flow'rs shall breed,
And lowing herds secure from lions feed.

The

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The lab'ring hind his oxen shall disjoin,
No plough shall hurt the glebe, nor pruning-
hook the vine ;
Nor wool shall in dissembled colours shine.
But the refulgent father of the fold,
With native purple and unborrow'd gold,
Beneath his pompous fleece shall walk in state ;
And under Tyrian robes the lamb shall bleat.
The altars shall with offer'd flow'rs be crown'd ;
The serpent's brood shall dye, the sacred ground
Shall weeds and pois'nous plants refuse to bear,
Each common bush shall Syrian roses wear.
Unlabour'd harvests shall the fields adorn,
And cluster'd grapes shall blush on ev'ry thorn.
The knotted oaks shall show'rs of honey weep,
And thro' the matted grafs the liquid gold shall
creep.

Thus did Don Sideranio entertain and instruct us delightfully, till it was time to go to our dinner, which was very elegant.—During which (as the Villadorian sage had given me such an account of the rise of astrology, as I had never heard before) I took occasion to ask Don Sideranio's opinion of it: to which he made this answer:—

The antient philosophers had no other notions of the influences of the stars, but such as these, namely, that they act on things here below only in proportion to their light. And because the light of the sun alone is infinitely greater than that of all the stars put together, we
ought

ought to look upon that as the cause of all these effects.

But because the Ægyptians, who were very good astronomers, thought fit to distinguish divers days of the solar year, by the different fixt stars, which rise immediately after sun-set, and took care to give notice to the people of the temperature of the air, which they observed in certain seasons, and of what was proper for them to do in agriculture, when certain stars rise after sun-set; they took that for the cause, which was intended only for the sign: and hence came the notion of moist stars, whose rising produced rain; of others that cause drought; of some that made plants to grow, and
of

and of others which had a particular dominion over certain animals.

After this they ascribed to the planets all those influences, which they before ascribed to the fixt stars. From the different situation of them, they pretended to foretell rain, serene weather, thunder and lightning, plenteous seasons, and so on. And not content with this, they ridiculously promised to predict the most particular actions and fortunes of persons.

We stayed at table in such discourse, and making use of the astronomer's excellent wine, till it was time to set out on our return; and we got to Madrid about close of evening.

CHAP.

C H A P. XXVI.

TWO days after this excursion, was the celebration of the bull fights. Of which I will now endeavour to give you some description.

The bulls are wild and brought out of the forests, and mountains of Andalusia. They are decoyed by cows, called mandarines, into enclosures where they are taken.

The place where the combates are celebrated, is the grand piazza or square, which I have before mentioned. It is surrounded with stately houses, five stories high, with a gilt balcony to every story.

The

The king's balcony was hung round with green and gold curtains, which he drew or undrew, as he pleased to be seen or not seen.

It stands more forward than the rest, and is more spacious. It is in the middle of one of the sides of the piazza. A rich canopy is spread over it, as over all those of the titulados and grandees. The titulados and grandees had all their several balconies, into which they entered by great glass doors.

Our house stood very convenient for the spectacle. And Don de los Torres and his brother the philosopher sat with us in our balcony. While preparations were making for beginning the fights, I begged the

the knight to give me an account of the nobility of Spain.

The nobility of Spain, said he, are as antient as any in the world. The titulado's and grandees in the time of the first kings of Oviedo, Galicia, and Asturias, were elected by the prelates of the kingdom, and by the Ricos-hombrez. These lords not having obtained the titles of dukes, marquesses, and counts, were as the grandees of Spain at present.

The Ricos-hombrez stood covered before the king, centered among the states, and had their positive and negative voice. The titulado's at present are the same, which were then called los Ricos-hombrez.

hombres. Their privileges are not so large as antiently ; but most of the antient honours have been preserved to the grandes of Spain.

The titulados may have a canopy of state in their chambers ; a coach in Madrid with four horses, with los trios largos, or long traces of silk, which fasten the hinder horses to the fore-ones. When there are bull-feasts, they have balconies in the grand piazza, where their wives are regaled with baskets full of sweetmeats, gloves, ribbons, fans, silk stockings ; and this at the king's expence, or at the town's expence, that gives the feast. Among the titulados, the grandes eldest sons are the chief. When the
king

king makes a titulado, marqués of Castile, Arragon, or Granada, the person so dignified enters into the states of the kingdom.

As to the grandees, there are three different ranks of them; and the manner, in which the king speaks to them, in creating them, makes the distinction.

The one sort are those to whom the king says, “Cubridos,” Be covered, without adding any thing else. Their grandeur is only attached to their person, and not to their family.

The others, whom the king qualifies with the title of one of their lands or estates, as for example, “Duke or marqués of Cusco, cover
yourself

yourself for you and for yours," are grandees of a greater rank than the first, because their dignity descends to their sons, or daughters, if they have no son.

The third sort are those, who are not covered, till they have spoken to the king.

Some there are, whom the king causes to be covered, before they speak to him, in saying to them, "Cubridos"; and they speak to the king and hear him speak, always covered.

Others are only covered after they have spoke to the king, and the king has answered them.

Some are only covered, when they have withdrawn themselves
apart

apart from the king. But when they are all together in public offices, or at council, there is no difference between them. They all sit down and are covered before the king; and when he writes to them, he treats them as princes. They have the title of "excellency" given them. When their wives go to the queen, she receives them, standing; and instead of sitting on the carpets, they have rich cushions brought them to sit on. Here he ceased speaking.

C H A P. XXVII.

IN the mean time, all the balconies about us were filled with ladies of the first rank : the king arrived, and the bull fight was to begin. Six knights fought that day. These cavaleros, who had a mind to distinguish themselves, were splendidly dressed. They wore scarfs of crimfon, blue, or any other coloured filk, embroidered with gold, the presents of the ladies. They had on their legs little white buskins, with long gilt spurs, which have only one sharp point after the Moorish fashion ; and they were mounted

mounted on the finest Andalusian horses.

Every one of them had forty footmen; some cloathed in gold mohair, trimmed with lace; others in carnation-colour brocade, streaked with gold and silver; and several other colours. Thus with all their train, they crossed the piazza mayor, conducted by six heralds, the trumpets sounding. They all came before the king's balcony, and made a profound obeysance to him, desiring leave of him to encounter los Tauros; which he granted, and wished the cavaleros victory.

Then the trumpets every where began to sound again: and all the

people cried out, Viva, viva, los bravos cavaleros.

After this the knights separated, and saluted the ladies of their acquaintance.

All their attendants quit the piazza except two for each knight, who are left to carry their rejons, or garachons, which are lances, made of very dry firr about four or five feet long, painted and gilt, with polished steel points.

Several young men then enter the piazza mayor; and they come from great distance to fight the bulls on these days. But these are on foot, and not being nobly born, there are no ceremonies used with them.

It

It is a rule, that while one cavalero is engaged, the rest recede, but not out of the barriers. They do not assault that bull, which another has undertaken, unless he makes at them ; and then the first to whom the bull comes, when they are all together, is he who fights him.

When the king thought it was time to begin the combats, two heralds came under his balcony, and he gave to the privado or chief minister the keys of the places round the piazza, where the bulls were secured. And immediately the trumpets mixed their symphony with the sounds of timbrels, drums,

flutes, hautboys, and other instruments of musick.

Then a bull is instantly let loose, and being provoked, his eyes and nostrils seem to burn with fire. His breath forms a thick mist all about him. He runs with great swiftness, and holds his course without weariness. He bellows, and his bellowings echo like hollow thunder around the piazza. In short he is very terrible.

The cavalero, who is to combat him, advances with a rejon in his hand. The tauro makes at him; the knight causes his gennet to leap aside, and wounds his ferocious foe with his lance.

It

It is wonderful to see with what agility, on these occasions, those fine horses, that are trained to it, are

—— Light to bound,
Will stop and turn, and trace the mazy round.

Nor are the dexterity and horsemanship of the knights less admirable.

When a bull is killed, four heralds fetch four mules, which grooms, clad in orange or carnation-coloured fatten, lead into the lists. The mules are ornamented with high plumes of feathers and little silver bells; and the bull being tied with filken traces, they drag him away, amidst the acclamations of the spectators, and the sounds of trumpets. It cannot be

denied, but that these spectacles are extreamly gallant, grand and magnificent, though accompanied with danger. It would be tedious to relate the several accidents and events in these combats. I shall content myself with only mentioning one singular and pleasant enough.

In the second day's course, Don Juan de Poncedeleon, being engaged with a furious bull, and seeming in great danger, a young peasant drest in a blue silk jacket and a large white hat, ran into the lists and killed the bull with a carabine. Poncedeleon was so provoked at the rescue, that he struck the peasant on the head with his garachon, and made his hat fall off. When
behold,

behold, instead of the seeming peasant, a young woman appeared in the midst of the piazza, all covered with blushes, and adorned with fine long hair, that fell plentifully in buckles upon her shoulders. She straight turned away from Poncedeleon, only pronouncing the word, "Truffaldino."*

Don Poncedeleon was struck with such astonishment at the sudden sight of her, and at the boldness of the action, that he remained for some time without motion. At length he leaped from his horse, and followed her out of the piazza. It seems, she was the only daughter

* Truffaldino betrayed Angelica at the
siege of Albraca. See BOIARDO.

of an old Castilian, who cultivated his own farm. Though her father was not reckoned amongst the gentry, yet he was of antient extraction, one of the vijos christianos, or old christians (for so they call the primitive Spaniards) and very rich, but a vassal of Don Juan's.

The young woman's name was Florimonda, and so beautiful, that Poncedeleon fell in love with her; and by the elegance of his person, and the most sacred promises of marriage had seduced her innocence; but afterwards had left her, and now courted Donna Doria, a lady of high rank and fortune. The king, who had seen all that had passed in the piazza, desired to be informed

informed of the whole affair. He sent for Don Poncedeleon; what he said to him in private is unknown, but the cavalier married Florimonda soon after, and was excessively fond of her.

Don Valdoranos's nephew, about the same time, married Indora, the beautiful Indian, and had fifty thousand gold ducats with her, part her own and part the amirante's gift.

C H A P. XXVIII.

WE took our repose for two days, after this grand spectacle : and the morning succeeding set out for the Escurial, twenty miles from Madrid. In our way thither we saw the Prado, another royal house : it consists of a square of four several apartments, separated by galleries of communication, which are supported by pillars of fine marble. The furniture of this palace is not very rich, but there are good paintings ; among others the portraits of the kings of Spain in their different dresses.

The Escurial is one of the largest
and

and most magnificent palaces in the world, begun to be built by Philip the Second, king of Spain, son of the emperor Charles the Fifth, in the year 1557. He was twenty-two years in building it, and the structure cost him six millions of gold.

We went up to it through a long avenue of elm trees, which are planted in four rows. The great gate is stately, and adorned with divers marble pillars raised one above another. There is nothing wanting in this palace to render it a compleat and beautiful town: for here you see a fine church, a pompous college, a noble monastery, elegant dwelling-houses, rich shops,

shops, artificers, cloysters, fine gardens, and an extensive park, with groves, fountains, cascades, grottoes, charming prospects, and every thing that can render a place agreeable in so hot a climate.

There are in the palace eleven thousand windows ; fourteen thousand doors ; eighteen hundred pillars ; seventeen grand cloysters or piazza's ; and two and twenty grand courts.

The Pantheon, so called from its being built after the model of the Pantheon at Rome, is the mausoleum of the kings of Spain, of the Austrian family. It is contrived under the great altar of the church, and all of marble, jasper
and

and porphyry. Within it are most stately tombs enchased in the walls. The steps down to it are of jasper.

As to the church itself, the riches of it are incredible. There are eight sets of organs ; and paintings by the greatest masters.

Titian and others have exhausted all their skill in painting the galleries of the palace and the library.

The picture of the battle of Lepanto is highly finished. Take here a short relation of that glorious event.

The Venetians, after having lost the island of Cyprus to the Ottomans, applied for assistance to all the princes of Christendom, whom the common interest ought to have

united in their cause ; but those princes determined to sit still. Pope Pius the Fourth, a man of royal virtues, whom merit had raised to the rank of princes, had the courage to declare war against the Ottoman empire, by entering into a league with the Venetians, and Philip the Second, king of Spain. And now for the first time, the golden keys were displayed against the silver crescent, and the galleys of Rome encountered the Ottoman fleet.

Never was so large an armament fitted out with so much expedition. Two hundred galleys, six large galleasses, twenty-five ships of war, with fifty sail of transports, were
all

all ready in the ports of Sicily in five months after the taking of Cyprus.

The Turkish fleet alone was stronger than the three christian squadrons all together. It was composed of about two hundred and fifty galleys. The two fleets met in the gulph of Lepanto. Never since the battle of Actium, had so numerous a fleet been seen in the Grecian seas, nor so memorable an engagement. The Turkish galleys were worked by Christian slaves. Most of these vessels being grappled together, the soldiers fought hand to hand on their decks, as on a field of battle.

Don Juan attacked the ship which carried the Turkish admiral Ali, who being killed, his head was fixt upon his flag-staff over his crescents. At length the christians gained the victory, which was the more glorious, as being the first of its kind. The Turks lost above one hundred and fifty ships in this engagement, and fifteen thousand christian captives were set at liberty. The king of Spain, the pope and the Venetians celebrated this victory with grand rejoicings. This painting was, as I said, highly finished :—

—Appear'd in adverse line

Two fleets in arms, their arms like light'ning shine.

The

Chevalier PIERPOINT. 163

The billows seem'd to kindle as they roll'd,
And all Lepanto flam'd with burnish'd gold.

Nothing could be more lively
than the colouring and expression.
And, as our excellent Dryden says
in his poem to Sir Godfrey Knel-
ler —

—All the figures in one action join,
As tending to compleat the whole design:

Age too had added to the beauty
of the piece, and fulfilled what the
same great poet thus describes —

More cannot be by mortal art exprest;
But venerable age shall add the rest.

For Time shall with his ready pencil stand,
Retouch your figures with his rip'ning hand ;
Mellow your colours, and imbrown the teint ;
Add every grace, which Time alone can grant :
To future ages shall your fame convey,
And give more beauties than he takes away.

This picture was done by Hernandez el Mudo, a Spanish history-painter, disciple of Titian.

The pictures likewise of the four evangelists, painted by the same Hernandez, are excellent. They are painted in fresco at the four corners of the upper grand cloyster of the Hieronimites. There is also a fine one of St. John in the isle of Patmos, done by the same hand.

He

Chevalier PIERPOINT. 165

He is represented in a desert, rocky country, amongst antient trees of an enormous bulk, which are drawn to admiration.

We spent the day at the Escorial, and returned to Madrid the next morning.

CHAP. XXIX.

HAVING now been three months at Madrid, and the countess Melesinda being advanced in her pregnancy, we ordered all our train to be ready to set out, in two days time, on our return to England. The road we proposed to take was to St. Sebastian in the province of Biscay, where we intended to embark on board some merchant-man.

We took our leave of Don Valdoranos, between whom and us there had passed frequent visits during our stay. We did the same by Donna de Lunas and all the

ac-

quaintance we had made, several of whom we parted with reluctantly, but we promised to keep up a correspondence with them by letter, particularly with Don de los Torres, the knight of Calatrava, for whom Melesinda and I had conceived a great liking. And now the weather being very fine, and having furnished ourselves with all sorts of provision and some excellent wines, which Cœurleon had procured for us, we set out for Segovia, to see the fine aqueduct, built, as is supposed, by Trajan. It is five leagues in length, and supported by upwards of an hundred and seventy arches of extraordinary height in double rows,

168 MEMOIRS of the
extending over a valley between
two hills.

Here are also some curious walks
along a meadow, planted with trees,
whose leaves are so thick and large,
that the greatest heat of the sun
cannot pierce them.

There lofty trees yclad with summer's pride,
Did spread so broad, that heaven's light did hide,
Not pierceable with power of any star :
And all along were pleasant alleys wide.

At length we arrived at the fine
town of Valladolid, situated near
the confluence of the rivers Douro
and Puicerda, in a large fruitful
plain. It is one of the noblest
towns in Spain, and has a flourish-
ing

ing trade. The grand square, in the middle of the town, is supported by piazzas, and adorned, as at Madrid, with gilt balconies in every story. There are seventy convents in this city. The university and the bishop's palace are fine structures.

Valladolid was for a great while the mansion of the kings of Spain, and they have there a stately palace.

But what renders that city still more honourable is, that it contains the tomb of the great Columbus.

The discovery of the West-Indies was one of the most important events that ever happened. We still mention with admiration the
names

names of the Argonauts, who went in search of the golden fleece; but they did not perform the hundredth part of what was done by Columbus.

Columbus, by considering the nature of the terraqueous globe, imagined that the land must bear a proportion to the water, and that the East-Indies extended so far towards that country, which is now called America, that he should be able to find it by steering in a Western direction.

This great sailor had a courage given him equal to his genius, seeing he had to struggle with the prejudices of his contemporaries, and the repulses of several princes to whom he applied.

At

At length he fixed all his hopes on the court of Spain. After long application, he obtained at length a patent from Ferdinand and Isabella, and set sail from the port of Palos in Andalusia, with three small ships.

It was not above a month after his departure from the Canary islands, where he had come to an anchor to get refreshments, when Columbus discovered the first island in America. And during this short run, he suffered more from the murmurings and discontent of his seamen, than he had done even from the refusals of the princes to whom he had applied.

Ferdinand and his queen Isabella

bella were in the utmost surprise to see him return at the end of nine months, with some American natives of Hispaniola, several rarities of that country, and a quantity of gold.

The king and queen made him sit down in their presence, covered like a grandee of Spain, and created him high admiral, and vice-king of the new world. Columbus was now every where justly looked upon as an extraordinary person, sent by heaven for the discovery of kingdoms unknown before.

He soon set sail again with seventeen ships, and made the discovery of several other islands. Doubt had been changed into admiration

miration on his first voyage; in this second, admiration was turned into envy.

As soon as it was known that he was arrived, the people ran in crouds to meet him, as the guardian genius of Spain, when to their surprise they saw him brought from his ship in chains. He had been thus treated by Fonseca, intendant of the expedition. Queen Isabella was ashamed of it, and did all in her power to make him amends.

At length he set sail again, and then discovered the continent. After having built several houses on it, and on the islands, he returned to Spain, where he enjoyed a reputation unfullied by rapine or cruelty ;

elty ; and died full of years, and honours, at Valladolid, in 1506.

A noble poet has thus made him to be foretold long before he was born. *

A knight of Genoa shall have the hardiment,
Upon this wond'rous voyage first to wend ;
Nor winds, nor waves, that ships in sunder rent,
Nor seas unus'd, strange clime or rocks unken'd,
Nor other peril, nor astonishment,
That makes frail hearts of men to bow and bend,
Within Abila's streight shall keep and hold
The noble spirit of this sailor bold.

Thy

* Un' uom de la Liguria avrà ardimento
A l'incognito corso esporfi in prima;
Nè'l minaccievol fremito del vento,
Nè l'inospito mar, nè il dubbio clima,
Né s'altro di periglio, o di spavento
Più grave, e formidabile or si stima,
Faran, che'l generoso entro a i divieti
D'Abila angusti l'alta mente accheti.

Ta

Chevalier PIERPOINT. 175

Thy ship, Columbus, shall her canvas wing,
Spread o'er that world, that yet concealed lies,
And scant swift Fame her looks shall after bring,
Though thousand plumes she have and thousand
eyes,
Let her of Bacchus and Alcides sing,
Of thee to future age let this suffice,
That of thine acts she some forwarning give,
Which shall in verse and noble story live.

Fairfax.

Tu spiegherai Colombo, a un novo polo
Loutane si le fortunate Antenne,
Ch'a pena seguirà con gli occhi il volo
La Fama, c'ha mille occhi, e mille penne
Canti ella Alcide, e Bacco, e di te solo
Basti a' posteri tuoi, ch' alquanto accenne;
Che quel poco darà lunga memoria
Di poema dignissima, e d'istoria.

Tasso. *Jerusalemme*, cant. 15. stz. 31.

CHAP.

C H A P. XXX.

WE fet out early next morning, and were surpris'd a little after sun-rising with a beautiful object and new. It was a mountain of salt, part of which was white as snow; and the other part more clear and transparent than crystal. There are blue, green, violet, orange, and a thousand different colours, which lose their dies when moistened. Though commonly the places, where salt is found, are so barren, that you see not so much as an herb, yet there are here pine-trees of great height, and excellent vineyards. When
the

the sun darts its rays on this mountain, it looks as if it wholly consisted of precious stones, saphirs, jacinths, topazes, rubies, carbuncles: and what was as extraordinary, or more so, was a curious fountain, that run at some paces distant from it, whose water is very good and of the colour of red wine.

In a village, called Mengravilla, we saw some famous mines of salt. You descend above two hundred steps under ground, and then enter into a vast cavern formed by nature, and supported only by one pillar of crystalline salt of astonishing largeness, and adorned with variety of beautiful colours, like those of the mountain: so that a number of

lamps hanging against this huge pillar, form a lustre which dazzles the eyes, like that of precious stones: and what seems incredible, a rivulet of fresh water flows through these salt mines, and furnishes drink to the inhabitants, who seldom see the sun but on festivals.

Before the setting of the sun we entered Burgos. Burgos is the capital of Old Castile. This town was the first that was conquered from the Moors, and the kings of Spain long resided here. Here are fine buildings; and in all the spacious streets and grand squares are fountains with statues. But the finest object is the cathedral; the

architecture of which is so exquisitely wrought, that it may pass among the gothic buildings for a master-piece of art.

In the convent of the Augustins is a crucifix set with gems : above an hundred gold and silver lamps are continually burning before it. There are sixty silver candlesticks of a length exceeding the tallest man, and so heavy, that two men cannot lift them. They stand on the ground on both sides the altar. Those, which are upon it, are of massy gold. You see between them two crosses of gold, set with precious stones, and a crown, hanging over the altar, adorned with pearls and diamonds of great lustre.

The chapel is hung with tapestry wrought with gold, and silk. It represented the story of Cain and Abel, and was made by the direction of the archbishop of Burgos. This prelate taught that Abel did not slay the firstlings of his flock, but only consecrated them to heaven: and he was of opinion, that the reason of Cain's fruits being rejected was, to signify to mankind, that the fruits were not to be consecrated, but consumed by the inhabitants of the earth: but as to the flocks and herds they might be kept sacred to heaven, as they were not to be for food. This prelate likewise asserted, that Cain's fault lay in not implicitly and
blindly

blindly confiding in his Creator: and that no mark was set upon him, but only a promise given him by a sign from heaven, that none should hurt him. These things were represented in the tapestry.

The chapel is so laden with rich gifts, that there is not room for them: part are kept in the treasury.

The grand crucifix stands on the altar, and is near the natural bigness: it is covered with three curtains one on another, all embroidered with pearls and diamonds. When they open them, which is not done without great ceremony, and for persons of quality, or on great festivals, several little gold bells are rung.

From Burgos we got to Miranda de Ebro, where the next day we crossed that rapid river and took towards the Pyreneans in order to pass over them to St. Sebastian. We rested our mules one day at a small town at the foot of the hills. Here we enquired if there was any danger of thieves in the mountains? and were answered that la Santa Hermandad* had pretty well cleared them of the bandoleros, and had taken three very lately. We were glad to hear this, though our com-

* The holy brotherhood in Spain, called la Santa Hermandad, was formerly an association to suppress robbers, in times of civil commotions; and at this day, is an establishment kept up through all the kingdoms, and provinces of Spain, for the same purpose.

pany

pany of attendants were all armed. Here we procured a litter to carry the countess Melesinda over the mountains, and disposed of our voiture.

C H A P. XXXI.

THE next morning, we entered a rough way, which brought us to some very steep mountains, called Sierra de Santo Adriano. They are all precipices and craggs. Pine-trees of an immense height crown the tops of these mountains. As far as your sight can reach, you behold nothing but desarts, divided by streams clear as crystal. Near the highest part of mount Santo Adriano, you meet with an high rock, which seems to have been placed in the midst of the way to block up the pass between Biscay and Old Castile.

A te-

A tedious and painful labour has pierced this mass of stone in manner of a vault. You walk forty or fifty paces under it without any light, but what comes through the overtures of each entrance, which are shut by great doors. In this mountain is a little chapel of St. Adriano, and several caverns, where thieves commonly retreat, so that it is dangerous passing without being well armed.

When we had traversed the rock, we still had a little ascent to get to the top of the mountain, which is esteemed to be the highest of the Pyrenees. It is wholly covered with great ash-trees. There never was a finer solitude. The springs
run

run here tranfluent as in the valleys. The prospect is immense. Shades and filence reign all around you, and when you call, or play on any mufical instrument, fine echoes answer on every fide. Upon one defcent, a river, named Urrola, glides along the way, and breaks forth into particular fstreams in fome places, which falling down the rocks in impetuous cafes afford a pleafant fight and found. On thefe mountains are only a few cottages thinly fcattered up and down. In bad weather they ring little bells continually to tell you where you may retreat. All thefe natural objects, though defolate, have fomething very grand
and

and striking in them. There is a rude kind of magnificence, which appears in many of these stupendous works of nature, which gives us great delight. Our imagination loves to be filled with an object, or to grasp at any thing, which is too big for its capacity. We are flung into a pleasing astonishment at such unbounded views, and feel a delightful stillness and amazement in the soul at the apprehension of them. The mind of man naturally hates every thing that looks like a restraint upon it, and is apt to fancy itself under a sort of confinement, when the sight is pent up in a narrow compass, and shortened on every side by the neigh-

neighbourhood of walls or mountains. On the contrary, a spacious horizon is an image of liberty, where the eye has room to range abroad, to expatiate at large on the immensity of its views, and to lose itself amidst the variety of objects, that offer themselves to its observation. Such wide and undetermined prospects are as pleasing to the fancy, as speculations of eternity or infinitude are to the understanding. But if there be a beauty or uncommonness joined with this grandeur, as in a troubled ocean, a heaven adorned with stars, or a spacious landscape, like the Sierra de Santo Adriano, cut out into rivers, woods, rocks,

rocks, caverns, valleys, the pleasure still grows upon us, as it arises from more than a single principle.

We had now got a good way over the mountains, when we perceived a horse come from between two hills, with a broken bridle, and on his back an old woman, drest in an old tarnished gown of gold brocade. Soon after appeared a young man, who called to us to endeavour to stop the horse; which before we could do, the girths of the saddle broke, and the old woman fell down a precipice of an immense height and was dashed to pieces. We testified the greatest concern at the accident,

dent, but the young man coming up to us, told us, that she had only met with her deserts, being the wickedest old woman in the world. In the mean time our servants had stopped the horse and delivered him to the young man, whom we entreated to tell us, who she was, so richly habited, that had lately rode him. He answered, that he was going to a castle on the banks of the river Andaiyo, and that if we were going that way, he would tell us her story as we rode along. We answered that we were going that road, and desired much to hear the relation. This said, he began in the following manner.

C H A P.

C H A P. XXXII.

I Am the youngest son of Don Antonio de Rioseca, who has a castle near the Andaiyo. As I was going over these mountains to Estella, having lingered on my way, in order to view sometimes one thing, and sometimes another, the dusk of the evening overtook me in a very desolate valley. But what surprised me exceedingly was, that looking behind me to speak to my servant, I found he had taken an occasion to disappear, and to ride off clandestinely among the rocks with my portmanteau, in which were an hundred pistoles, and

and some books of entertainment, which I generally took with me for my amusement. My servant being gone, to whose guidance I had trusted, and the shades of night now coming on, I was at a loss whether to return by the way I came, in case I could find it, which was almost impossible ; or else proceed at a venture. I determined upon the latter, and wandered a long time up and down the mountains, ignorant where I was going, and frequently listening if I might hear one of those little bells ring, which give notice to travellers bewildered or overtaken by snow or rain, where they may retreat for shelter.

At

At length I found myself at the foot of a rock between two woods of tall pines. Being extreamly tired I alighted from my mule, and leaving her at liberty to graze, I went into a cavern that was in the rock, and laid myself down on a bed of moss, near which was a purling spring. There I resolved to pass the night, and soon fell asleep.

The beams of the sun had already gilded the horizon, when opening my eyes, I saw an old woman, who seemed as antient as a sibyl, standing close by me: and what rendered her wrinkled figure more deformed, was a loose gown of tarnished cloth of gold, which

she had on. I looked on her in silent astonishment, not unmixt with some fear, for her person and the place made me apprehend she was a witch. What is the matter with you, said she, young man, you seem afflicted? I told her I had been lost in those mountains, and had been robbed by my servant of my portmanteau with an hundred pistoles, and begged her to direct me into the road to Estella. There is time enough for that, she replied, you must needs want some refreshment: come, follow me; no harm shall happen to you. You may think yourself happy, that fortune has conducted you to this solitude, where you shall

shall have pistoles enough, and every thing you can wish for. I took courage, and resolved to see where this strange adventure would end. I was armed with a poniard and a brace of pistols of Valentia, and determined to use them, should I find myself in any dangerous emergency. We descended into the cavern, and at length came to an apartment, where by the light of lamps I saw a great deal of rich stuffs, and provision of dried fruits, and wines in boracchios, promiscuously lying together. Thence we came to a large saloon, where was a great fire on a hearth.

I now began to suspect where I was ; namely, in some retreat belonging to the bandoleros, who are

certain thieves that haunt these mountains, robbing travellers, and carrying off sometimes ladies of rank, whom they set at an high ransom; but when they take a fancy to them for their beauty, they keep them. I was not mistaken, for in a little time four men came in armed with carabines. Old Ogrina, for that was her name, told them my story, which gave them much diversion: however, they treated me well; but at Ogrina's instigation, who was the captain's mother, and had, it seems, taken a liking to me, they would not let me go, but have kept me in the cave these two months, leaving always one of the band to guard me.

We

We assisted the old sibyl in preparing regales for the band: and all the time they were not out upon their expeditions, they spent in feasting, drinking and singing; so that their minds were stupified to all reflection, except fear and apprehension sometimes of the *Hermadad* seized them.

We have not seen three of them a good while, infomuch that he, who was last left with me in the cavern, began to suspect that his companions were fallen into the hands of the *Santa Hermadad*; and proposed to me this morning to leave the place, which he apprehended would be soon discovered. After making me this proposal, he went where the gold and

silver lay, and loaded himself with as many pistoles as he could ; then mounting his horse, that stood in a stable within the cavern, rode off, leaving me to take care of Ogrina, whom he recommended to me. I immediately went and took all the gold and silver he had left, and told Ogrina that I would see her to some place of safety and provided for, if she would lead a better life than that she had hitherto done among the bandoleros. She agreed to follow me, and being afraid to be left alone, promised every thing I desired of her. In the stable I found a horse and my own mule. I saddled the horse and fastened her upon him, so that she could not be thrown off. Then I went
into

into my apartment to fetch some small things of value I had there.

In the mean time Ogrina's horse, which I had fastened to a tree, being frightened at something, broke his bridle, and trotted away with her. I found I could not stop him, so I went softly after him, hoping that he would lead me to Estella or St. Sebastian, as he had been accustomed to the turns of those mountains. Accordingly he brought me to the road where I fortun'd to meet with you. Thus the young man concluded his story. We felicitated him upon his escape, and told him what we had heard of the bandoleros being taken by the Hermandad; and that we would see him safe to his father's castle on the

Andaiyo. He thanked us very graciously, and we arrived at the castle that evening, just as the sun was setting.

Don Antonio de Riofeca, who had heard nothing of his son's adventure, and imagined him to be safe at Estella, heard his story with the greatest surprise and joy. He entertained us very handsomely that night, and advised us to send our equipage and mules to St. Sebastian, and to go thither ourselves by water, which, he said, we might do very pleasantly. We took his advice, and the next morning, (Don Antonio having ordered all things the night before) we sent away our mules and equipage, and walked to the banks of the river.

C H A P.

C H A P. XXXIII.

WE went down the river Andaiyo in little boats, set out with gilt streamers. They were managed by girls ; two rowed, and one held the rudder. These girls are well shaped, and of a brunette complexion ; they have fine teeth and sparkling eyes. Their hair they tie with ribbons, and let it fall down their shoulders. They wear a kind of veil on their heads, made of muslin, embroidered with flowers of gold and silk, which hangs loose and covers their breasts from the sun. They have pendants in their ears of gold and pearls ;
and

and on their arms bracelets of coral. Their habit is a waistcoat of silk or velvet, with very strait sleeves.

There is a kind of republic of these wenches, where they repair from all parts, and where their parents send them very young.

When they are willing to marry, they go to church at Fontarabia, which is the nearest town to them; and there the young men come to chuse them wives to their fancy. He that will engage himself in the nuptial ties, goes to the parents of the girl, whom he has a liking to, and declares to them his intentions, and orders every thing with them. This being done, the young maid is acquainted with it by her lover.

If

If she likes him, their nuptials are celebrated with musick and dancing.

I never saw a more gay air than on their countenances, They have small habitations along the banks of the river, where there are old maidens to whom the young ones pay respect as to their mothers. They related these particulars to us in their language, and we heard them with great delight. In this manner we arrived at St. Sebastian.

St. Sebastian is situated at the foot of a mountain, which serves on one side as a rampart against the sea ; the ships come to the foot of this mountain to shelter themselves from the storms, which are sometimes very violent. The port is
deep

deep sea, and defended by two moles, which leave only as much room as is requisite for one ship to pass at a time. There is a great square tower, where is a garrison to defend the place. The town is pleasant enough : it is furrounded with a double wall, and there are several pieces of brass cannon on the side next the sea.

The out-parts of the town are pleasant to walk in, by reason that the sea serves for a channel to it, and is bordered with gardens, and several rows of citron, pomegranate, and other fair trees.

The streets of this town are long and spacious, paved with broad white stones, which are always clean.

clean. The houses are neat, and the churches decent, without any remarkable beauty or ornament. Mines of iron and steel abound in this country, finer and purer than in any other part of Europe : this is the greatest part of their trade. Here the fine wool, which comes from Castile, is embarked, which makes a considerable part of their traffic. Bilboa and St. Sebastian are two of the finest ports which the king of Spain has on the Atlantic ocean.

Fish is excellent here, and fruits the same. Here is also a convent of nuns, which is so agreeably situated that you have from thence, at the same time, a prospect of the sea, ships, towns, woods, and fields.

The

The inhabitants of St. Sebastian have a particular privilege. When they treat of any affairs with the king of Spain in person, he is obliged to speak to them uncovered.

We furnished ourselves here with a number of hams and dry tongues of most exquisite relish, being smoaked with juniper and other odoriferous woods.

Here we took leave of Cœurleon, who promised, that if a war should break out between England and Spain, he would quit the Spanish king's service. You may be sure some tears were shed between him and his sister Melesinda at parting. How he came and settled in England I may perhaps relate some other time.

A large

A large ship being ready to sail for England, we hired all the apartments, which were richly furnished and hung with crimson silk: and having disposed of our mules, and the wind being fair, we embarked, and after a pleasant voyage arrived safe at England.

We fired some guns, and hung out certain streamers, which were signals agreed upon with my uncle, who by them presently learnt our coming into the harbour. He hastened to meet us, and received us with extream joy at our landing. After embracing my uncle, the first thing Melesinda enquired about was, if he knew how the cittern did. My uncle answered that he

was in good health amongst her singing birds; and in company with the quincena: that he had lately wrote word, that his Melinda's return would be far more agreeable to him, than all the beauties of nature ever were, when after the rigours of a tedious and stormy winter, she revives in the spring.

END OF THE FOURTH VOLUME.



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